Bellefonte Republican.

Established In 1869} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People. Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS : $1.00 Per Yea

VOL. XXXIII BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 12, 1902 NO. 21

PENNA STATE COLLEGE.

The Annual Commencement Exercises Now in Progress.

GREAT CROWDS IN ATTENDANCE

State Wins in Dual Track Meet from Indians in Sharp Contest —Annual Banquet of Alumni at University Inn.

THE JUNIOR ORATORICAL CONTEST

STATE COLLEGE, June 9.—The forty-seventh annual commencement of the Pennsylvania State College is being held this week under the most auspicious and favorable circumstances. It is one of the most encouraging and promising in the history tof this great institution of learning, which in size and magnitude can be classed with the large colleges of the country.

Sunday morning the college chapel was overtaxed with an audience anxious to hear the baccalaureate sermon by Dr. Lawrence L. Colfelt, of Philadelphia, the text of which was from Gal., 6 : 10:

"So then as we have opportunity let us work good to all men."

"Opportunity! What a part it plays on the world's history and that of individuals! How much does success in life depend upon the proper use of opportunity? The statesman watches for opportunity to pass his pet measure, the general to surprise his foe and win a decisive victory, the merchant to sell his goods and secure his profits. To young men especially as they begin life it seems as if the whole problem of success seems to turn upon opportunity. They say, 'If I only had the opportunity I could raise myself to a position of trust and eminence.'

"Permit first of all in discussing the subject to inflict upon you the platitude that this is the land of opportunity. Europe is at present betraying considerable alarm over the colossal expansion of American commerce and influence. The reason is so simple that the only surprising thing about it is that Europe is looking for every other explanation than the true one. Fixity of the classes is the logical outcome of monarchy and hereditary privilege. But we have been claiming for more than a century that Democracy means equality of opportunity and a more efficient type of man. This is the secret of the American invasion of Europe. It is not merely our great horizons, our boundless natural resources—it is the freedom of the initiative which is making the men who live under the Democracy of the United States more efficient than the men who live under a European aristocracy. It is the simple fact that a poor boy, beginning life with his bare hands as a telegraph messenger boy and with no patronage or capital than his own brains can become in a single lifetime the richest man in the world through legitimate production without a single element of speculation in the whole process. The fact that a Rough Rider with no sesame to promotion but a strenuous life can reach the presidential chair—that any man anywhere in a Democracy has the chance to win a capital prize of his generation and still more glorious if he has not the mettle himself, can keep the way open for his children to reach the highest distinction—it is this fundamental fact which is giving the United States the domination of the world's markets and which makes the American youth's chances for success the brightest on earth.

II.—"This is the epoch of opportunity. Here we are on more difficult ground. This is a proposition that is widely contested. It is said that the great aggregations of capital and combinations of business handicap the individual—that there is less opportunity for the poor young man to get a start in the world. I greatly doubt the truth of that. The complexity of the industrial world offers multitudinous chances for those who will work. In my boyhood the only chance a youth had beyond agriculture was school teaching. But now there are a thousand avenues in the industrial realm for a youth to get his foot on the ladder of fortune.

III.—"My next point is that opportunity goes begging on every hand. Lack of opportunity is the fallacy of weak minds. Life pulsates with chances. They are like germs of small-pox—so insistent and aggressive as to be what might be termed 'catching.' To be immune from opportunity in this land and this age you will have to vaccinate yourself with the pus of imbecility. Every lesson in school and college is an opportunity. Every patient to the doctor, every client to the lawyer, every sermon to the preacher is a chance in life. Every time you meet anybody in the world is an opportunity to make a friend. Every responsibility thrust upon your strength and your honor is a priceless opportunity. When any privilege to do or be is met like a man opportunities multiply along the line of aptitude faster than we can use them. Luck means trusting God and your own resources and a religion whose motto is 'Help yourself and heaven will help you.' To be successful is to leave nothing to chance, but to work and work and work again, always bearing in mind that what can be obtained once and temporarily by tricky means can be as a rule obtained permanently by honest endeavor."

Dr. Colfelt closed his address to the students by appealing to them to carry Paul's ideal into life, viz : that of doing good to all men as opportunity offers. This is far nobler than that of "making a name" or "being heard from," or any merely personal success. Never were there such opportunities for the college-bred man to work good to all men by inspiring faith in spiritual forces as the antidote of stolid commercialism, by promoting brotherhood as the cure of that selfishness which kept society in a ferment and by that sweet reasonableness which alone can keep religion itself from becoming emotional, vulgar and narrow.

The annual commencement exercises at State College which opened so auspiciously Sunday morning with Dr. Colfelt's able Baccalaureate sermon bids fair to be the most successful ever held in the history of this institution. The crowds in attendance are larger than ever heretofore, and hotels and boarding houses are taxed to their uttermost, in fact, it was almost impossible for late comers to get accommodations Monday.

The great event of Monday afternoon was the Commencement track and field meet held on Beaver Field. It was a dual track meet State having for her opponents the famous Carlisle Indians. It was a beautiful day and the usual gay commencement crowd was present. The cadet band furnished the music for the occasion and many compliments were passed upon their fine playing. The Indians brought an unusually strong team to State and the contest was a very even one, it taking the last event to decide who should win. State finally won out by the score of 55 to 45.

Two records were broken during the afternoon. The famous Indian runner Hummingbird broke the 1 mile track running record held by O'Neil of State, and Whitworth, of State, broke the State record in broad jumping.

The summary of events was as follows:

100yds dash won by Hewitt, State, Cummings, State, second, Beaver, Indians, third. Time, 10 1-5 seconds.

222yd Dash won by Cummings, S, Hewitt, 2nd, Beaver, I, 3rd. Time 24 2-5 sec.

444yds run won by Mt. Pleasant, I, Rogers S. 2nd; Wharton, S. 3rd. Time 53 seconds.

½ mile run won by Miles, S, Mt. Pleasant, I, 2nd. Time 2 minutes 4 seconds.

1 mile run won by Hummingbird, I, Antel I, 2nd; O'Neil, S, 3rd. Time 4 minutes 45 sec.

2 mile run won by Hummingbird, I, O'Neil, S, 2nd; Thompson, S, 3rd. Time 10 min 32 1-5 sec.

120yd hurdle won by Hornbaker, S, Bradley, I, 2nd, Whitworth S, 3rd. Time 17 sec.

220yd Hurdle won by Hornbaker, S; Bradley, I, 2nd; Sboregi S, 3rd. Time 28 1-5 sec.

Pole Vault won by Saunders, S. distance 10 feet 6 inches, Ruin, I, 2nd.

High jump won, by Saunders, S, distance 5 feet 6 in.

Broad jump won by Whitworth, S, distance 22 feet 3 6-10 inches. State record broken.

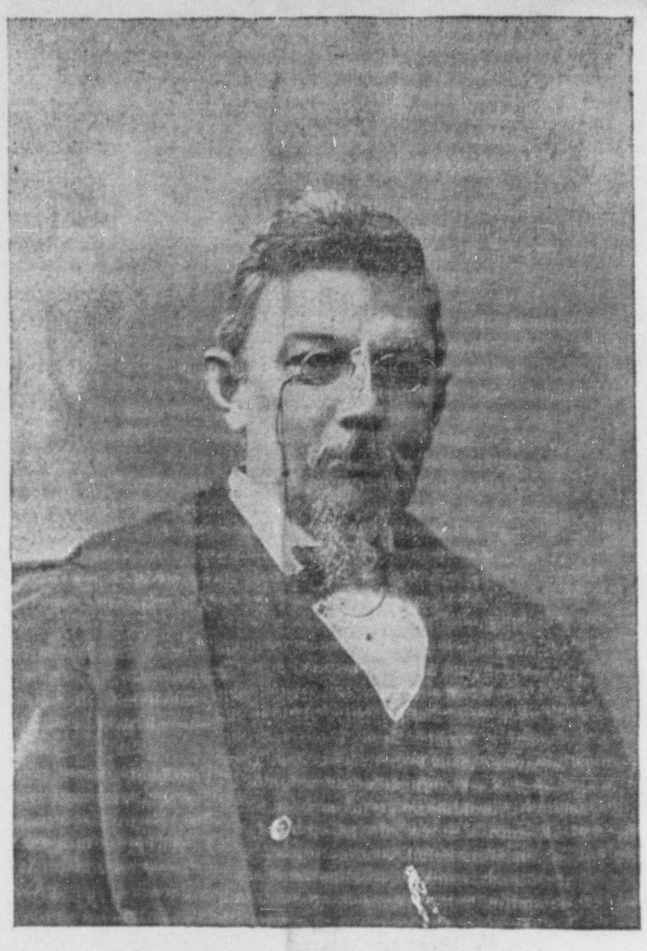
Hammer throw won by Waletski, I, distance 115 feet 6 1-4 in. McCleary S, 2nd, Wheelock I, 3rd.

Shot Put won by Philips 1st. Wheelock I, 2nd, Smith S, 3rd. Distance 38 feet 5-8 inches.

Monday evening proved a busy time for students, guests and all concerned in the annual Commencement exercises at State College. The Junior Oratorical contest in the chapel, the annual powwow of Alumni held at the University Inn and dances in progress at every one of the Fraternity houses made the evening a lively and a merry one. Stopper & Fiske orchestra from Williamsport, and the Germania orchestra were on the ground and after the regular exercises of the evening they divided themselves among the different Fraternities and the sweet strains of their music floated on the air until the early hours of the morning.

The following Fraternities held receptions and dances, "Beta Theta Pi," "Phi

Continued on Fourth Page.



HON. SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER,
of Philadelphia, Republican Nominee for Governor of Pennsylvania.

AN ELOQUENT ADDRESS

Delivered by D. F. Fortney, President of the School Board.

AT HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

Held in the Petrikin Hall Thursday Evening June 5th—Full of Good Advice to the Young Graduates

HIS REMARKS REPORTED IN FULL

Class of 1902.
June 5, 1902.

DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS :

An ambition honestly conceived and earnestly carried out is realized in the position you occupy this evening. That you have higher and nobler aims and a better conception of life than you had when you entered the school four years ago, can be assumed as absolutely true.

On many occasions during the years you have been in the school, it was a pleasure, as well as a privilege, to talk with you, not only about the need of continued and assiduous application to your studies; but the duty you owed, as pupils, to your teachers, and as children to your parents. The struggles and achievements of men and women in the different walks of life were called to your attention, and the elements in their lives and characters which gave them success pressed upon you, to arouse you, to better endeavor and more lofty aspirations.

In having a parting word with you this evening, I shall have the same purpose in view, and make a few suggestions which may, and if properly used, will be of endless help and use to you in the years to come.

Whatever you may be called upon to do

DO WELL.

Let nothing be half done,—whatever you begin, complete. In the business world something more than mere duty is demanded. "You must do what you are employed to do" said Charles M. Schwab in a talk to boys "a little better than anybody else does it" "Everybody is expected to do his duty, but the boy who has done his duty, and a little more than his duty, is the boy who is going to succeed."

Whenever you form a word with pen or tongue, do it plainly, so that there will be no mistake. This will help you to think clearly and to speak accurately. Let your whole mind be given to whatever you do while you are about it. Form the habit of excellence.

Then again, select one line of work and adhere to it with all the power of your minds. No man, said Carnegie, is so large that he is able to master more than one trade or one line of business. A determined purpose to stick to one pursuit whatever it may be, will lead to prosperity.

As illustrations of this, take two men who were born and brought up in the town; one, Lawrence Butts, right from this school (before it bore the name now given it) with the determination of becoming a master mechanic, entered the railroad shops in the city of Altoona. He laid hold and held on. That was twenty-five years ago, and such a complete master has he become of the trade he set out to learn, that in the employ, at a large salary, of the largest and best builders of railroad engines, he is sent to every part of the world to superintend the setting up of their engines. The other is George L Potter, who, about the same number of years ago, entered the railroad shops at Renovo with the purpose, at heart, of becoming a master mechanic in railroad affairs. So diligent did he labor, so thoroughly did he do his work, and so faithfully did he do more than duty actually called for, that today he is General Manager, at a splendid salary, of one of the large railroads of the country. Both these men have been successful because their energies have been set in one line and their abilities centered on one purpose.

Remember also that neither of these men reached their high stations at once.

They began at the very bottom. They patiently worked on, industry, reliability and thoroughness, in years, brought its sure reward. So it will to you, if with the same tenacity of purpose, and the same singleness of heart you apply yourselves to a profession, trade or business.

Another Suggestion

TAKE NO MAN'S DUST.

You have seen persons in carriages or wagons, moving along the public highway. The one in the rear has to take the dust of those in front, or by more rapid driving push ahead and let the others have his dust. So in life, the boy or man who puts in his time standing on the street corners, or helping to hold up the wall of some building by leaning against it, with hands in his pockets or perchance behind his back, or wastes his time at pool or billiards and his strength on cigarettes, or what may be infinitely worse, must take the dust of those who by diligent application, the display of energy and enthusiasm, and making proper use of opportunities as they come take the lead and push far ahead in life's race. *Take no Man's Dust.*

Never do a thing because others whom you may be with do. When you are dared by an "Oh! come on; we are all going and we are all doing it," and deep down in your conscience, you are not only assured, but have doubt that, wherever you are going and whatever is to be done is wrong, then say No,—and stand to it. It is your opportunity to show that you are not only not a light weight, but that you have courage, character and convictions, which you are ready to adhere to, and defend.

We are living in a great age and a great country. "I want" said one of our great Jurists in addressing young men, and the words are so appropriate that I adopt them as my own, "with all the solemnity of a life that has been earnestly lived, with all that comes from years of experience in varied directions, to appeal to you, young men, lovers of your country, loyal to all its best interests, with unbounding faith in its future, willing to live and to serve, and to die, if need be for its honor and glory, I want to press upon you the thought that one grand way in which all can do abundantly for its glory and life is in building up within yourselves that pure and lofty personal character which makes the individual loved, which gives him power, and causes his life to become a blessing to his community, his nation and the world.

We are yet in the opening years of the new century. I wish it were my privilege to enter into its marvelous opportunities, to take part in the wondrous work which it is to see and do. That privilege belongs to youth, to eager, aspiring, consecrated youth, youth which sees the sunlight flush with its crimson glow the eastern skies and will watch with attendant hearts that glow deepening and strengthening into noontide glory and splendor."

In all your ways and walks in life, in your conversations, thought and study, strive, not only to help and lift yourselves to a higher plan and a more ideal life, but exert the same influence and power over the lives and habits of those about you, and with whom you daily come in contact. The more ideal and lofty your own lives are, the more you can and should, help others to a better life.

He who spake as man never spake, held perfection in view as the right end of life. "Be yea perfect as your Father in Heaven is perfect" was his injunction, and the ideal he set before us as the standard for all life and creation. Not that you, or any of us, may attain perfection, but as the point for which we should strive. Ideals high and holy you should have, and more and more grow like unto them. "And what a grace it is to come in touch with God? I have read of a young woman whose wonderful grace and purity of character charmed every one who knew her. One day a friend touched the spring of a little golden locket which she always wore on her neck, but which she had let no one open, and in it were these words: "Whom, not having seen, I love." There was revealed her ideal and daily had she been growing more and more like unto him and lifting up and influencing all about her.

You have chosen as your motto "Launched, Where to Anchor?" On, where you shall anchor depends the usefulness, the happiness and the glory of your lives. What you are to be, really you are now potentially. As the future oak lies folded in the acorn, so in the present lies your future. You reap exactly what you sow. Anchor therefore on the side o' right, truth, sobriety, humanity, and God. Stand with anybody that stands right. Stand with them while they are right and part with them when they go wrong. Be bold on the side of right.

Anchored in this harbor you can defy the world, the flesh and the Devil and in the end, which must come sooner or later to all, be given to eat of the tree of life which is in the midst of the Paradise of God.

Now at the direction and on behalf of the Board it affords me infinite pleasure to present each of you with the Diploma awarded upon the completion of the course of study prescribed by the Board for the High School. While life lasts we shall watch your course and be greatly gratified at your success.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for June 9, 1902:

D. V. Buchanan, Gustave Henderson, H. M. Lundy, Miss M. M'Intyre, Mrs. John S. Patterson.

FOREIGN LETTERS.

Francesco Napolitan.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

—Edgar McCloskey, of Philadelphia, is again assisting Mr. Zellers in the drug store. Mr. McCloskey is an excellent young man and we are glad to have him in our midst.

—A charming home wedding at Williamsport was that of Jesse S. Bell, of the "Sun" reportorial force to Miss Lauretta V. Mussina at the bride's home, 349 Mulberry street, at 5 o'clock Thursday evening. The Rev. T. L. Thompkinson, pastor of the Mulberry Street M. E. church, performed the ceremony in the presence of relatives and near friends. J. Foster Bell and Paul Rees acted as ushers and attended the groom and Miss Ethel Page was maid of honor.

OUR STANDARD BEARER

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, of Philadelphia

NAMED FOR THE GOVERNORSHIP

Only one Ballot Necessary to Nominate—Pennypacker Received 206, and Elkin 152—Watres Strength Went to the Winner.

AN EXCITING CONVENTION

Special to REPUBLICAN :

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 11.

The Republican State convention in session here this afternoon nominated Samuel W. Pennypacker, of Philadelphia, for Governor; W. M. Brown, of New Castle, for Lieutenant Gov.; Isaac B. Brown of Erie, for Secretary of Internal Affairs and M. S Quay was elected State Chairman. Only one ballot was taken. The vote stood Pennypacker 206, Elkin 152. Watres threw his entire strength to Pennypacker.

At a meeting of the Republican State committee on Tuesday afternoon an effort was made to secure an advantage for the Elkin faction which was met by Senator Quay in his usual prompt manner. He knows well that a battle not well planed is often lost from the start.

The first evidence of the feeling between the two factions was shown on the call of the roll of members. Senator Quay challenged the right of Chairman Reeder to appoint T. Larry Eyre. The senator said that under the party rules the appointment should have been made by the delegates from the county to the last state convention. He explained that he had no objection to Mr. Eyre serving on the committee, and that his purpose in making the objection was to reach another case, in which the state chairman had turned down the credentials of a committeeman appointed by the delegates to fill a vacancy and made an arbitrary appointment.

The clerk then proceeded with the roll call and when Carbon county was reached Mr. Quay moved that the name of David G. Watkins be substituted for William F. Gray, who had been appointed by the state chairman to fill a vacancy created by the death of W. R. Stroh. Mr. Quay also presented credentials for Watkins signed by the two delegates from Carbon to the last state convention and moved that the name of Gray be stricken from the roll and that of Watkins be substituted.

Chairman Reeder said Gray's appointment was made on the recommendation of the organization in Carbon county and without any ulterior purpose. "Personally," he added, "I have taken a stand in this factional fight, but as state chairman, I have tried to do my duty without regard to either faction."

Mr. Quay replied that he did not desire to reflect upon the chairman's integrity, but that he hoped the appointment would be made in accordance with the rules.

The Quay motion was adopted by 75 to 41 and the chairman directed the clerks to substitute the name of Watkins for that of Gray.

Previous to this controversy Mr. Elkin moved that a committee of seven be appointed on contested seats, but at the suggestion of Mr. Quay the motion was laid over until the calling of the roll was complete. When the motion was taken up, it was amended so as to reduce the committee to five.

Chairman Reeder appointed Warren McCreary, of Butler; David H. Lane, of Philadelphia; William C. Peeples, of Westmoreland; James A. Glessner, of York, and William E. Gray, of Centre. Mr. Quay promptly moved that the names of Senator Penrose and A. S. L. Shields, of Philadelphia, be added.

"The committee appointed by the chairman," said Mr. Quay, "is in sympathy with a minority of the state committee. Three members are for Elkin and two for Pennypacker. The two gentlemen I have named are in sympathy with the majority of this committee."

Chairman Reeder said that he made the appointment without any regard to factions and that he did not know how they stood in the factional fight.

Senator Penrose said it was the custom for a majority of committee to be repre-

Continued on Fourth Page.

Additional Locals.

—A. Y. Jones, commissioner of Clinton county, has been appointed postmaster at Renovo to succeed the late Neil Roberts. There were many applicants for the position.

—On the first indication of kidney trouble, stop it by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. C. M. Parrish.

—C. M. Gramley, of Rebersburg, has accepted a position of traveling salesman for the Piano Manufacturing Company of Chicago. There were 300 applicants for this position.

—No good health unless the kidneys are sound. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys right. C. M. Parrish.

—The Morrisdale Coal company has a force of men at work opening a mine at Madera. This will be a large plant. The company has a large territory at that place which they will develop in the near future.

—During the summer the kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. C. M. Parrish.

—There will be a reunion of the Fifty-third Pennsylvania regiment at Alexandria June 7. Major General John R. Brooke was colonel of this regiment during the Civil war and he is to be present at the reunion.

—William, the one year old son of Rev. D. G. Reinhold, of Palmyra, Pa., Tuesday secured a box containing seventeen year locusts, and ate a number of the insects before the discovery was made. As yet the child has shown no ill effects of its strange diet.

—The Salvation Army Corps stationed at Bellefonte was re-enforced Wednesday by the arrival of Captain Frey of Buffalo N. Y. who will assist Ensign McIntyre in her work here, and we bespeak for her the same kind reception from the Christian people of our town that has been accorded the officers who have preceded her.

—An application has been approved by the comptroller at Washington, D. C., for the organization of a banking association in Tyrone, to be known as the Blair County National bank, with a capital of $100,000 and $25,000 surplus or reserve fund. The applicants are A. G. Morris, S. R. Russell, C. O. Templeton, A. M. Brown, A. B. Gillman and H. M. Gray.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates. C. M. Parrish.

Women to Wage War on Tobacco.

If Dr. Harriet S. French has her way, the cigarette habit will soon be a thing of the past among Philadelphia men, says the Philadelphia *Press*. She intends to wipe out the use of tobacco in any form whatsoever, but her efforts are to be directed chiefly against the pernicious cigarette.

This great end is to be accomplished, not by law or exhortation, but by the young women of the community. With them on her side, Dr. French feels confident of success. Consequently, in her annual address as president of the W. C. T. U. of Philadelphia county, which held its convention at the Patterson Memorial Presbyterian Church, Sixty-third and Vine street, Tuesday, she appealed particularly to the young girls to help her in her work by refusing to have anything to do with men who smoked cigarettes.

"Have you noticed the terrible increase in the cigarette habit?" she asked. "The coming man will be an imbecile from the use of tobacco. Soon there will be no more fresh, bright faces among our boys, but, instead, the pinched, weazened countenances of the habitual cigarette smoker. Girls it is for you to work this great reform. Refuse to walk with a man who is smoking. Refuse to allow him to smoke in your presence. Urge upon him the necessity of ceasing the use of tobacco if he is to have your friendship, and soon the cigarette, the cigar and the detestable pipe will be laid away."

Dr. French also reviewed in her address the work of the union in its various branches, commenting upon the readiness with which the present government acted upon its suggestion in regard to limiting the liquor traffic.

There were sixty-eight delegates present at the convention from the various unions throughout the country, and reports were read by the superintendents in charge of the various departments of the work of the society. Special resolutions were adopted commending the action of the government in prohibiting the sale of liquor at immigrant stations, and urging that the leaflets teaching the evils of intemperance from Scriptural texts be retained in the Sunday-schools.

The following officers were elected for the coming year. President, Dr. Harriet S. French, vice president, Mrs. E. F. W. Russell, general secretary, Mrs. Mary N. Stringer; treasurer, Miss Susan G. McFarland. The president and secretary were elected as delegates to the National Convention, to be held at Portland, Me., in October.

In the evening a special prayer service was held and an address delivered by Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, ex-president of the Illinois State Association.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
C. M. Parrish.

THE CLASS OF 1902

19th Annual Commencement of the Bellefonte High School

ADDRESS BY REV. MORRIS E. SWARTZ

Miss Helen Crissman Was Valedictorian and Miss Kathryn Musser Delivered the Salutatory.

SEVENTEEN IN GRADUATING CLASS

The nineteenth annual Commencement exercises of the class of 1902 Bellefonte High School were held Thursday afternoon and evening in Petrikin Hall and proved highly successful in every particular.

The hall was crowded both afternoon and evening to listen to these exercises and the best of attention was given. The class of seventeen graduates can congratulate themselves on the brilliant success of their efforts. Their essays and orations were appropriate, finely prepared and exceedingly well delivered.

The afternoon exercises began at 2 o'clock and when the curtains were rolled aside it disclosed a very pretty stage picture. The graduates were sitting in a semi-circle with their Principal, Prof. John D. Meyer at their right.

The stage and entire hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flags buntings, etc. Potted plants, vines and flowers added to the beauty of the stage. One thing however was missing, namely, the class colors which the sly Juniors had managed to tear down and secrete during the noon hour. These however were replaced before the evening exercises.

Rev. George Israel Brown, rector of St. John's Episcopal church was present and opened the proceedings with an earnest prayer calling down God's blessing on the exercises.

The music for the afternoon and evening was rendered by Prof. Christy Smith's orchestra. Many beautiful selections were given.

The speakers were introduced by Prof. Meyer. Unusually interesting were the "The Class History" by Miss Bertha E. Faxon and "The Class Prophecy" by J. Strohm Lose. Each graduate acquitted himself or herself in a highly creditable manner.

The valedictory was delivered by Miss Helen B. Crisman, whose talents as an elocutionist are remarkable. This young lady has made a splendid record, for last year she won the Reynold's Oratorical Prize and this year she carried off the first honors in her class.

The speakers and their subjects were as follows:

Salutatory and Essay—"Beauties of Nature".....Kathryn S. Musser
Oration—"Ideal Courage"..Chas. S. Holdeman
Essay—"The Marble Before the Sculptor".....M. Jenette Kern
Oration—"The Power of Speech".....R. Bruce Underwood
Class History.....Bertha E. Faxon
Oration—"The Mound Builders..Harold Kirk
Essay—"Some Influences in Music".....Teressa E. Shields
Oration—"Anglo-Saxonism"...Arthur Grauer
Oration—"The Ruins of Time".....S. Hurley Yorks
Essay—"Individuality".....Luella A. Shook
Oration—"Electrical Transmission of Thought".....Lee F. Adams
Class Prophecy.....J. Strohm Lose
Oration—"The Imperative Need of an Isthmian Canal".....O. Irvin Noll
Eulogy—"William Lloyd Garrison".....Helen M. Schaeffer
Oration—"Scientists and Their Achievements".....William H. Brouse
Oration—"True Grandeur of Thought"...James G. Taylor
Essay—"Woman's Part in American Wars" and Valedictory.....Helen B. Crissman

The evening exercises began at 8 o'clock and after a selection by the orchestra President D. F. Fortney, of the school board arose and introduced Rev. Morris E. Swartz, of Shippensburg, who delivered an eloquent Commencement address. Rev. Swartz is an old Bellefonte boy and a graduate of the High school. His subject was "Myself and my future" and he divided it into three parts; first "Know Thyself" second "Master Thyself" and third "Be Thyself." His address was bright and interesting throughout and many valuable thoughts were given.

D. F. Fortney them made an excellent address full of practical advise for the young graduates. Mr. Fortney gave out the thought that some of our prominent men should induce Carnegie or some other philanthropist to scatter some of their untold wealth in the direction of the public schools of Bellefonte with the idea of establishing an industrial school in connection therewith. This is a valuable suggestion on the part of Mr. Fortney and it is hoped something definite may come from it.

PRIZES.

A number of our enterprising citizens have offered prizes for excellency in certain lines of work connected with the schools.

Col. W. F. Reynolds, gives us annually $25.00 which is divided into three prizes two of $10.00 each and one of $5.00 which have been awarded as follows.

First. A prize of $10.00 for general excellency in work and conduct during the entire course through the High School to Miss Helen B. Crissman.

Second. A prize of $10.00 for excellency in declamation to be contended for in a contest composed entirely of members of the Junior class and who shall after a public contest be adjudge to have delivered the best declamation has been awarded to Miss Carrie Miller.

Third: A second prize of $5.00 in the same contest to Miss Martha King.

Fourth. A prize of $10.00 offered by C. M. Bower Esq. to be awarded to that member of the graduating class who shall pass the best examination in the practical principals of Arithmetic, and in Algebra and Geometry, required for admission to the freshman class in college. Has been awarded to Lee F. Adams. Honorable mention of S. Hurley Yorks.

Fifth. A prize of $10.00 offered by J. C. Meyer, Esq. for the best biographica essays to be prepared during the senior year, on distinguished American Citizens, to Miss Helen Schaefler. Honorable mention of Lee F. Adams.

GOV. HASTINGS OFFERS $50 FOR PRIZES DIVIDED AS FOLLOWS:

Sixth. A. prize of $10.00 designated the commencement prize the gift of Gov. Hastings, for excellence in the preparation of a graduation oration, is awarded to Helen B. Crissman. Honorable mention of Lee F. Adams.

Seventh. A prize of $10.00 called the natural science prize, the gift of Gov. Hastings to that pupil of the High School who shall excel in the study of natural sciences, and prepare an herbarium of 25 mounted specimens of wild flowers, the specimens to be left with the school has been awarded to Miss Helen B. Crissman. Honorable mention of Kathryn S. Musser.

Eighth. A prize of $5.00 by Gov. Hastings to that pupil of the High School who shall attain the higheet standing in the study of American History and Civil Government to Miss Inez Robb.

Ninth. A prize of $5.00 from Gov. Hastings to that pupil of the High School who shall excel in the study of Book keeping to Chas. Donachy.

Tenth. A prize of $5.00 by Gov. Hastings, to that pupil of Senior Grammar School who shall excel in the study of Arithmetic required for admission to the High School, to Roy Fleck.

Eleventh. Two prizes, each $5.00 to the boy and girl of the B. Grammar grade, who shall excel in spelling and writing improvement in the latter branch, to be considered along with neatness and exactness. Has been divided in both instances. The boys to Ogden Malin, for spelling, and Clair Seibert for writing, $2.50 each.

The girls between, Helen Robb for spelling, and Elsie Bidwell, for writing $2.50 each.

This leaves $5 of the amount offered by Gov. Hastings to be awarded.

Twelfth. $10.00 prize by Harris B. Heylman, of the class of '93 to the boy of the second year class; who shall excel in the delivery of declamation to be competed for in a contest between members of the class, to Walter Rankin.

A BRAKEMAN KILLED.

The Sad Death of George B. Lenhart, of Harrisburg.

George B. Lenhart, a Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman, met with a tragic death at Dale's bridge, between Oak Hall and Lemont, Wednesday evening about 7:30 o'clock. Lenhart was one of the crew who were on their way to Bellefonte to take Main's circus to Sunbury. The train consisted of a cabin car and engine. Geo. St. Clair was conductor and Harry Stull engineer. Lenhart was on the cab of the engine and when the train was nearing Lemont the engineer and fireman missed him. They ran back along the track about a mile until they reached Dale's bridge when they found the remains of the unfortunate man lying along the track. His neck was broken and death had ensued. It is supposed that he was looking out of the cab watching a hot box when the iron work of the bridge struck him and knocked him off, inflicting fatal injuries.

The remains were brought on to Bellefonte and taken to the undertaking establishment of H. P. Harris where they were prepared for burial.

Lenhart's home was at Harrisburg, where his parents reside, but he has been staying lately with his brother-in-law, Warren Kizer, at Sunbury. He was unmarried and was 22 years of age.

The remains were taken to Sunbury on the early train Thursday morning. The interment took place at Harrisburg.

—Chronic bronchial troubles and summer coughs can be quickly relieved and cured by Foley's Honey and Tar. C. M. Parrish.

—The Salvation Army meetings are still in progress. Captain Frey from Buffalo N. Y. will assist in the meetings for a season.

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia.
It makes life miserable.
Its sufferers eat not because they *want to*, —but because they *must*.
They know they are irritable and fretful; but they cannot be otherwise.
They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach, an uneasy feeling of puffy fulness, headache, heartburn and what not.
The effectual remedy, proved by permanent cures of thousands of severe cases, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best cathartic.

VALEDICTORY.

Delivered by Miss Helen B. Crissman at High School Commencement.

KIND FRIENDS:

To me has been assigned the pleasant, tender duty of expressing our farewells. In nothing does man challenge more respect than in the expression of sorrow. In nothing is there struck with more sonority the common chord of oneness of all flesh. Rich or poor, high or low, learned or unlearned, all understand and sympathize with those in sorrow. We, the members of the graduating class, are sad today because we are parting from most of the things we love, and as we gaze into the faces of instructors, classmates and friends there is a catch at the heart, an aching of the throat, and a mist before the eyes as we think "This is the last time."

Gentleman of the School Board, we meet you today officially for the first and last time. "Hail and farewell." We thank you for what you have done for us, you who have helped to make the High School what it is, and in our hearts there is a wish that the school should attain a yet grander sphere than you now contemplate. In this we are kinsmen. "Hail and farewell."

Members of the Faculty, today ends that intimate relationship which for the past four years has been maintained. How can we say farewell? As we turned away from your class-rooms for the last time the dagger of regret pierced each heart and the good-bye we now voice to you went then from heart to heart. You have been good to us, better than we have deserved. We cannot repay you and promises are empty form. But we know that our lives will be centers of greater influence for good for having been under your care. If we achieve what you desire for us we shall indeed succeed, not as the unthinking world records success and gauges it by money or by fame, but by that nobleness of character, that steadiness of the will and conquest of the lower-self that marks the perfect man. And, in the name of the Class of 1902, I would say, "Kindest of teachers, farewell."

Undergraduates of the High School, today we leave you, and we leave the High School in your care. We will not be long remembered by any of you. Our places will soon be taken and the revolving years will still bring other students after you are gone. We value highly the friendships formed with you in the past three years and are glad that we leave in the school such noble boys and girls who will, we know, strive to raise it to a higher plane than it has yet reached, remembering that the success of any work depends on the individual, not the mass. Students of the High School, farewell.

Classmates, in 1898 when we entered the Bellefonte High School 1902 seemed far distant, but that eventful year has arrived bringing with it the day on which we must sever our connection with the public schools of Bellefonte. For the past four years we have been traveling one path and in our happy, careless way have almost forgotten we were fast approaching a place where the road divides. Today we have reached the place and before us we see seventeen narrow footpaths winding up the valleys and over the hills, some bright, some dark, but all lovely as far as we can see. Each one must travel his or her own individual path, moving onward, and we trust upward, until life's work is ended. We are about to leave the arms of our Alma Mater to leap into the active arena of the world and the difficulties we will encounter in after life will be lightened by a remembrance of the lessons taught and principles instilled during our four years' course in the Bellefonte High School. But while the few golden drops of time yet remain in the cup of school life I would say, if there lurks in any heart an ancient grudge against a classmate, a jealousy, a root of bitterness, oh, pluck it out and cast it far away and let us forgive as we hope to be forgiven. But we cannot longer stay, the moment for parting has come and as we stand together this last moment let there be breathed from heart to heart a silent, last good-bye. While we live on the earth may we ever cherish a grateful remembrance of each other; and, oh, in Heaven may our friendship be purified and perpetuated.

And again to our friends, the school board, teachers, schoolmates and classmates we again say, farewell.

Was Wasting Away.

The following letter from Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo., is instructive: "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years, I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well."

—The final examinations will be held at the Academy, beginning Monday, June 9th, and ending on Friday, June 13th. Examinations will also be held for entrance into Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Penn'a State, Wellesley, Woman's College of Baltimore and Wilson. The finishing class this year numbers twenty-two.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

BEDFELLOWSHIP.

The Time When Girls Exchange Confidences.

After the prolonged separation of a year when girl school chums meet again, they are apt to put off all conversation of intimate and private matters until bed-time. Then reviving dormitory days of old they open their hearts and tell the secrets accumulated in twelve long months. And some of these confidences are very sad. It is sad when the girl who was a crack at tennis, could pull an oar and swing a golf club has to admit that she has given up all those things because her back aches so incessantly. The pity is that such break-downs are so common among young women. They

will continue to be common and to increase in frequency until the girl is taught that the stability of the general health is founded on the local womanly health.

A WOMAN'S WEAKNESS

may be gaged by her womanly health. "Female Weakness" is not a scientific term, but it is a popular term, expressing the result rather than the condition of womanly disease. Weakness must inevitably follow disease of the delicate womanly organs. Irregularity is often the beginning of more serious ailments. Drains that are at first considered chiefly as disagreeable, will in the end drain away the vigor and vitality of women. The prompt use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would save many a woman from years of weakness and suffering. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

There is no other put-up medicine for woman's peculiar ills, purchasable from dealers which has so remarkable a record of cures as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When physicians have said no cure was possible; when all other means and medicines have utterly failed to benefit "Favorite Prescription" has been tried and its use has resulted in a perfect and permanent cure.

"Your letter just received," writes Miss Rose Kilfether, of 43 West Sharpnack St., Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa. "Words fail to express how thankful I am to you for your advice. I must confess that for the length of time I have been using your medicine I have found it to be the most wonderful and best remedy for female troubles that I ever have tried, and from now on I shall use no other. Sorry I did not know of your 'Favorite Prescription' years ago, but will gladly tell my friends who are suffering, of your wonderful medicine. I cannot speak too highly of it."

WHAT WOMEN SAY

about the merits of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best testimonial to its wonderful curative power. There is no claim made for "Favorite Prescription" which is not backed by cures. Every statement made as to what this medicine will do is supported by the living evidence of what it has done. It has made weak women strong and sick women well. It has brought back the roses to faded cheeks and the plumpness to shrunken forms. It has given laughter for tears, and joy in life for utter misery. What "Favorite Prescription" has done it is doing every day.

"A few years ago I suffered severely with female weakness, and had at times dreadful pains," writes Mrs. Mary V. Brown, of Creswell, Harford Co., Md. "I went to my doctor, and he gave me medicine which did me good for a while, but I would get worse again. I had a sick headache nearly all the time; was so weak around my waist could hardly bear anything to touch me. My feet would keep cold and I could hardly do my work. I would work awhile and then lie down awhile; was completely run-down. Suffered from disagreeable discharge and also severe pains at times. After using five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, three of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and one vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and following the advice you gave regarding the 'Lotion Tablets,' I can truly say that I am cured."

Sick and ailing women are invited to consult Doctor Pierce, by letter, *free*. All communications held as sacredly confidential and womanly confidences guarded by strict professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A great many women have gratefully accepted the opportunity of a free consultation by letter with Dr. Pierce, as a welcome escape from the indelicate questionings, the offensive examinations and obnoxious local treatments, thought necessary by some physicians. The modest woman shrinking from these things often lets her disease grow and eat into her life rather than submit to a treatment which offends her delicacy. A letter to Dr. Pierce avoids all these offensive practices.

If you are persuaded that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has cured others, do not allow yourself to be robbed of a cure by accepting some substitute medicine pressed on you by the dealer because it pays him a little more profit.

HOW TO INVEST 21 CENTS.

Buy 21 one-cent stamps to pay mailing expense *only* on a copy of Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This great work, containing 1008 large pages, with 700 illustrations, is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper-covers, or 31 stamps if the book is desired in durable cloth-binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Robbers at Pine Grove Mills.

The village of Pine Grove Mills is in a lovely state of excitement over a bold robbery that occurred there sometime between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock Friday morning.

During the early part of Thursday evening three strangers were seen strolling about the town, but no suspicion was aroused at the time nor is it now known whether they had anything to do with the affair or not.

The Roller flour mill, operated by Reuben Tressler, was the scene of the outrage. The thieves gained entrance through a side window. Two loud explosions followed which were heard by some of the residents of the town, but no one thought worth while to investigate as to the cause of the disturbance.

When Mr. Tressler went to his work this morning he found the place in a somewhat wrecked condition. The safe was in small fragments, the ceiling and walls of the office badly shattered, the windows all broken and a general condition of chaos. He also found missing $40 in cash, $700 in bonds and a life insurance policy.

A furniture and undertaking establishment nearby, owned by Mr. Heberling, was also entered, but nothing of importance was taken. The thieves in their entrance spilt several pots of paint, but found nothing they wanted to carry off.

Our correspondent at Pine Grove informs us by wire that the people of the town have turned out in force, searching every nook and corner through the woods and hills of the surrounding country, with blood in their eyes, swearing vengeance on the men who have thus disturbed the peace and quiet of their little village.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

For Every Member of The Farmer's Family

Established in 1841, for over sixty years it was the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, known and read in every State in the Union.

On November 7, 1901, it was changed to the

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

a high class, up-to-date, illustrated agricultural weekly, for the farmer and his family—

Price $1.00

a year, but you can buy it for less. How?

By subscribing through your own favorite home newspaper, THE REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Pa.

Both papers one year for only $1.50.

Send your order and money to THE REPUBLICAN.

Sample copy free. Send your address to NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York City.

VIRTUES OF LIGHT LUNCHES

American Acuteness Due In Part to the Midday Repasts.

A great many people feel they have done their whole duty by sound hygiene when they denounce the "quick lunch" of the American business world as the sum of all gastronomic iniquities. But in so far as the quick lunch is a light lunch, and it usually is this, it may be a blessing in disguise. In fact, an observing foreigner lays much of the acuteness and business energy of Americans to the fact that for the most part the American business and professional man eats lightly, even if hurriedly, and drinks but little at the midday meal; hence his mind is clear, he is not sluggish and he is able to do a good deal between 1 o'clock and 6.

As a contrast the foreign observer mentions the heavy midday eating habits of certain European countries, notably Germany, and to that he attributes the lethargy that is calling for all the highest efforts of the best minds to counteract. In this he is in harmony with an American specialist, who in decrying a heavy midday meal said that "the plan of eating a heavy meal at noon and returning to work almost directly from the dinner table explains the prevalence of dyspepsia in countries not enjoying the long afternoon recess of the tropics." Since the light lunch and the quick lunch do not fit in with this criticism those who have blamed our national dyspepsia on the "busy man's bite" had better look a little further into the matter.

Perhaps we do eat too much, as certain diatetic specialists tell us, but it looks as if we were slowly approximating, the country over, to an ideal dietetic system, for Americans, which makes the lunch the slightest meal and the evening meal the most substantial meal of the day, whatever it may be called. And if the quick lunch of the business world has had any effect in this direction it is not the unmixed evil some declare it to be.—Philadelphia Press.

THE FIRST AUTOMOBILE.

It Was an Ancient, Self Moving Shrine of Bacchus.

Few, perhaps, are aware that the first automobile, considered in the sense of a vehicle containing within itself powers of locomotion, of which there is any authentic account was a self moving shrine of Bacchus.

This was the invention of Heron of Alexandria, who describes it in his work on automatic mechanism. The shrine in question was mounted upon two supporting and two driving wheels. On the axle of the driving wheels was a drum, about which was wound a rope, which passed upward through the space on one side of the shrine over pulleys and was fastened to the ring of a ponderous lead weight, which rested upon a quantity of dry, fine sand. The escape of this sand through a small hole in the middle of the floor of the compartment containing it allowed the lead weight gradually to descend and by pulling upon the cord caused the shrine to move slowly forward in a straight line.

Heron describes the method of arranging and proportioning the wheels in case it was desired that the shrine move in a circular path. He also shows how the shrine can be constructed to move in a straight line at right angles to each other.

Officials of the patent office overlooked the device of Heron when they granted patents on slot machines, notwithstanding that previously Thomas Eubank, commissioner of patents in 1850, illustrated and described Heron's invention. The mechanism of the latter is almost identical with that in the modern device and simply serves as another proof of the saying, "There is nothing new under the sun."—Washington Times.

Sprung a Surprise.

The man had not settled with the grocer for nearly six months.

The grocer, needing some money, presented his bill.

"Surely," said the man, looking in surprise at the long list of items, "there must be some mistake in this."

"No mistake at all, sir," answered the grocer belligerently. "I am prepared to make affidavit that every item is correct and that the footing is right to a cent. When an account runs as long as this one has run and the customer hasn't kept track of it, he nearly always kicks."

"Oh, I'm not kicking," said the man, proceeding to write a check for the amount. "What surprises me is that the bill is only about half as big as I expected."—Chicago Tribune.

Dreaded the Results.

Doctor—You'll have to accustom yourself to one cigar after meals.

Patient—Oh, doctor, that's pretty hard.

Doctor—Tut, tut! After a time you'll find it easy to give up even the cigar after meals.

Patient—But I'm sure I'll be giving up my meals after the cigars. I've never smoked, you know.—Catholic Standard and Times.

REDUCED RATES TO BOSTON.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad Account Meeting First Church of Christ, Scientists.

On account of the meeting of the First Church of Christ, Scientists, at Boston, Mass., June 15-18, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Boston from all points on its lines on June 12, 13, 14, 16, and 17, good going on those dates and good to return until June 25, inclusive, at rate of single fare for the round trip, plus $1.00

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

HE NEVER SPOKE AGAIN.

The Dog That Served the Purpose of a Ventriloquist.

The following story is told of a ventriloquist, now famous, but at the time of this happening so hard up he used to walk between the cities where he was to appear. On one of these tours he came to Philadelphia on foot, and on the road he picked up a miserable little dog "because it looked so much like he felt." The story will explain what became of the dog.

The first house he came to was a saloon, and of course he wanted a drink. He had no money, but went in anyhow to see what he could do. The proprietor, a German, said:

"Well, what will you have?"

He said, "I'll take a little whisky," and then, turning to the dog, he asked:

"What will you have?"

The answer came very promptly:

"I'll take a ham sandwich."

The German was so surprised he almost fainted. He looked at the dog a moment and then asked:

"What did you say?"

The dog replied:

"I said a ham sandwich."

Hans thought it wonderful that a dog should be able to talk and asked who had trained him, how long it had taken, etc., and wound up with:

"How much you take for him?"

"Oh," said Mr. Ventriloquist, "I wouldn't sell him at any price, but I am a little hard up now, and if you will lend me $50 I'll leave him with you till I bring back the money."

"All right," said Hans. "I just want him for a little while so I can show him to some smart people I know around here."

So everything was settled, the money paid, etc., and as the ventriloquist went out he turned and waved his hand to the dog and said:

"Well, goodby, Jack. I'll come back soon."

The dog looked at him and said:

"You mean son of a gun, to sell me for $50 after all I've done for you! So help me Moses, I'll never speak another word as long as I live!"

And he didn't.—Philadelphia Times.

FLOWER AND TREE.

There is a pink variety of lily of the valley which is often grown in England, though seldom seen with us.

A palm tree which grows on the banks of the Amazon has leaves thirty to fifty feet in length and ten to twelve feet in breadth.

Standard and "stand by" plants and varieties should be the rule of the beginner. Experiment with new flowers and varieties only in a small way.

Study color effects if you would have a really beautiful garden. The loveliest colors often neutralize each other sadly. Clear reds and magentas, for instance, should not be close neighbors.

Know the plants as you would people if you would have them respond fully. Find out their habits, their likes and dislikes. The study is one of unfailing pleasure, and it pays rich interest in perpetual bloom.

Linnia plants are good for low hedges. Plants a foot and a half apart will soon run branches together, and the foliage is dense from the ground up. The flowers are almost as brilliant as those of the dahlia and are produced freely from July to late October.

Always Wash Before They Pray.

Moslems always bathe before they pray. They would not dare enter the house of prayer with unclean hands or feet or faces; hence when the muezzin's call is heard from the minaret five times a day faithful Moslems go first to the fountains that are found outside of every mosque and bathe themselves. There are innumerable bathhouses also in which genuine Turkish baths and massage are given.

At the same time their houses are positively filthy—too filthy, as a rule, for human beings to occupy—and the streets of Constantinople and every other Turkish town are indescribable in their nastiness. The clothing they wear is as dirty as their bodies are clean, and their food is often unfit for sanitary reasons.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Lion and the Unicorn.

The unicorn came into the royal arms with James I. It belongs to the royal arms of Scotland. The signet ring of Mary, mother of James, is in existence, having a unicorn on it. In the royal arms therefore one supporter represents England, the other Scotland.

The lion and the unicorn occur also in ancient Buddhist scriptures, placed together as supporters. Both of these animals also are seen playing draughts together in the well known Egyptian painting. But the oldest connection of the two is in the blessing of Jacob and of Moses.—Notes and Queries.

An Advantage of Armor.

"That mediæval armor must have been very uncomfortable," said a visitor at the museum.

"Yes," answered the man with darned clothes, "but there was one satisfaction about it—a man could always take down a suit of it in entire confidence that the moths hadn't got into it."—Washington Star.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
C. M. Parrish.

$3 a Day steady employment for Hen or Women. Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure. We furnish the work and teach you free. You work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain fully. Remember you clear a profit of $3 a day and have steady work the year round. Enclose a self-addressed envelope. Robert Ross Baird Company, Dept A5 Box 4451, Nicetown Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

Everybody

Who suffers from Bodily Aches and Pains, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Headache, Pleurisy, Sciatica, Sprains and Bruises

Should Use

St. Jacobs Oil

It Conquers Pain

Price, 25c and 50c.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and $1.00.

C. M. Parrish.

Brazilian Balm
Cures Asthma, Catarrh.
50¢ — $1.00

A Real Friend.

"I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion for fifteen years," says W. T. Sturdevant of Merry Oaks, N. C. "After I had tried many doctors and medicines to no avail one of my friends persuaded me to try Kodol. It gave immediate relief. I can eat almost anything I want now and my digestion is good. I cheerfully recommend Kodol." Don't try to cure stomach trouble by dieting. That only further weakens the system. You need wholesome, strengthening food. Kodol enables you to assimilate what you eat by digesting it without the stomach's aid. C. M. Parrish.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.
C. M. Parrish.

Railroad Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES
Schedule in effect Nov. 24, 1901.

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m, at Pittsburg 6.55 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Altoona 6.50 p m, at Pittsburg 10 45 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 9.45 p m

Via Lock Haven—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, at Buffalo 7.40 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, arrive at Buffalo 7.35 a m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12 40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, arrive at Williamsport 2.45 p m, leave 4.00 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 5.50 p m, Philadelphia 7.35 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, leave Williamsport 1.35 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 4.15 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 7.22 a m

Via Lewisburg.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.42, at Harrisburg 6.50 p m, Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare, &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
B. HUTCHENSON, General Manager.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD
Time table in effect Nov. 24, 1901

NORTHWARD. EXPRESS	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P M	P M	A M	Lv Ar	P M	A M	P M
6 50	3 30	8 20	..... Tyrone	5 55	11 20	5 50
6 56	3 31	8 26	...East Tyrone...	5 49	11 14	5 44
6 58		8 28	.....Tyrone S.....		11 12	5 42
7 01	3 35	8 31	..... Vail	5 45	11 09	5 39
7 11	3 46	8 42	...,Vanscoyoc....	5 38	11 02	5 32
7 15	3 50	8 47	.....Gardner	5 35	10 59	5 29
7 24	3 59	8 57	...Mt. Pleasant..	5 27	10 51	5 21
7 30	4 06	9 05	..... Summit	5 20	10 44	5 14
7 34	4 10	9 09	...Sandy Ridge..	5 14	10 38	5 10
7 36	4 12	9 11	.....Retort	5 11	10 35	5 07
7 38	4 14	9 12	..... Powelton	5 09	10 33	5 05
7 48	4 24	9 21	..... Osceola	4 59	10 23	4 57
			.Osceola Junct	4 57	10 20	4 52
7 54	4 28	9 26	.... .Boynton.....	4 54	10 17	4 49
7 58	4 30	9 31	.....Steiners	4 50	10 13	4 45
8 02	4 35	9 40	...Philipsburg ...	4 48	10 12	4 40
8 06	4 45	9 45	.....Graham	4 42	10 07	4 35
8 11	4 50	9 50	.... Blue Ball....	4 37	10 02	4 30
8 17	4 46	9 56	.....Wallaceton...	4 32	9 56	4 24
8 22	5 02	10 02	.....Bigler	4 26	9 50	4 17
8 28	5 08	10 08	.....Woodland.....	4 20	9 43	4 10
8 30	5 10	10 11	Mineral Spr'gs	4 17	9 40	4 06
8 34	5 14	10 15	.... Barrett	4 13	9 36	4 01
8 38	5 18	10 20	.....Leonard.....	4 09	9 35	3 56
8 45	5 25	10 26	.....Clearfield ...	4 05	9 28	3 50
8 50	5 32	10 32	.....Riverview....	3 55	9 21	3 40
8 56	5 38	10 39	Susque. Bridge	3 50	9 15	3 34
9 00	5 55	10 44	..Curwensville ..	3 45	9 10	3 30
	6 01	10 50	.....Rustic.....	3 40		3 15
	6 09	10 58	.....Stronach	3 34		3 09
	6 15	11 04	.....Grampian	3 30		3 05
M	P M	P M	Ar Lv	P M	A M	P M

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT Sunday—In effect Nov. 24, 1901.

a m		STATIONS.		p m
11 26	7 27	Arrive Snow Shoe Leave	7 30	3 15
10 00	6 05	Snow Shoe Intersection	9 15	4 56
10 01	5 55	Milesburg	9 18	5 07
9 53	5 45	Leave Bellefonte Arrive	9 32	5 20

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, April 8rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD. College Accm.	Exp.		EASTWARD.	Mail.	Exp	Bell Ac
1*	†5	†3		†2	†4	07
a m	p m	a m	Lv Ar	a m	p m	p m
6 30	4 15	10 30	Bellefonte	‡ 8 50	2 40	6
6 35	4 21	10 37	Coleville	8 40	2 25	6 3
f638	f4 25	f10 42	Morris	f 8 35	f2 22	f6
f643	f4 28	f10 47	Whitmer	f8 35	f2 17	26
f646	f4 33	f10 53	Hunters	f8 31	f2 10	f6
f650	f4 36	f10 56	Filmore	f8 28	f2 06	f6
f655	f4 40	f11 02	Briarly	f8 24	f2 00	f5
7 00	4 43	11 05	Waddle	8 20	1 55	5
f708	f4 45	f11 08	Lambourn	f8 18	f1 52	f6
f712	f4 55	f11 20	Krumrine	f8 07	f1 37	f5
7 25	5 00	11 15	State College	8 00	1 30	5
f727	f5 05	f11 24	Struble	f7 45	f1 34	f5
f731	f5 10		Bloomsdor	f7 40		f5
7 35	5 15		Pine Grv Mills	7 35		5

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

stops on flag. * Daily except Sunday.

P. H. THOMAS, Sup.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN. No. 1	No. 5	No. 3	June 17, 1901. Lv.	Ar.	READ UP No. 6	No. 2	No. 4
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.			p.m	a.m.	p.m
*7 10	*6 40	*2 40	Bellefonte		9 15	9 40	5 10
7 22	6 52	2 52	Nigh		9 02	9 27	4 57
7 28	6 58	2 58	Zion		8 56	9 21	4 51
7 33	7 03	3 03	Hecla Park		8 51	9 16	4 46
7 35	7 05	3 05	Dunkles		8 49	9 14	4 44
7 39	7 09	3 09	Hublersburg		8 45	9 10	4 40
7 43	7 13	3 13	Snydertown		8 41	9 06	4 36
7 46	7 16	4 16	Nittany		8 38	9 03	4 33
7 48	7 19	3 18	Huston		8 35	9 00	4 30
7 51	7 22	3 21	Lamar		8 32	8 57	4 27
7 53	7 25	3 23	Clintondale		8 29	8 54	4 2
7 57	7 29	3 27	Krider's S'n'g		8 25	8 49	4
8 02	7 34	3 32	Mackeyville		8 19	8 43	4
8 08	7 40	3 38	Cedar Springs		8 12	8 37	4 07
8 10	7 42	3 40	Salona		8 10	8 35	4 05
8 15	7 47	3 45	Mill Hall		*8 05	*8 30	*4 00
			(NEW YORK CENT) Jersey Shore			7 55	3 25
11 45	8 38		Arr { WM'PORT } Lve			7 25	*2 50
12 20	9 10		Lve { WM'PORT } Arr			*7 05	2 30
12 34	11 30		(PHILA AND READING BY) PHILA			12 01	*2 36
3 18	7 00		NEW YORK (Via Phila)			9 25	*4 30
10 40	$9 30						
p.m			Ar.	Lv.		p.m.	a.m

*Daily. * Week Days. ‡ 6 00 p. m. Sunday ‡ 10 55 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Car attached to East bound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m and west-bound from Philadelphia at 12 01 p. m.

J. W GEPHART,
General Superintendent

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after Nov. 24, 1901.

Westward. 55	53	51		50	Eastward. 52	54
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m
5 45	12 10	8 55	...Lock Haven..	10 30	2 10	9 15
5 51	12 16	9 01	.....Mill Hall.....	10 22	2 04	9 09
4 02	12 26	9 12	...Beech Creek..	10 11	1 54	8 58
4 05	12 29	9 15	.....Eagleville....	10 08	1 51	8 55
4 14	12 38	9 24	..... Howard.....	9 59	1 43	8 46
4 30		9 30	...Mount Eagle...	9 53	1 36	8 40
4 25	12 48	9 34	..... Curtin	9 49	1 34	8 36
4 32	12 55	9 41	.....Milesburg.....	9 41	1 24	8 28
4 44	1 05	9 56	.....Bellefonte,....	9 32		8 16
4 53	1 14	10 01	...Milesburg	9 18	1 24	8 08
4 56	1 27	10 04	...Snow Shoe Int...	9 15	1 22	8 05
5 03	1 28	10 11	....Unionville.....	9 07	1 15	7 57
5 12	1 36	10 20	.....Julian	8 58	1 08	7 48
5 21	1 41	10 28	.....Martha.....	8 49	1 01	7 39
5 28	1 50	10 35	...Port Matilda...	8 42	12 55	7 32
5 35	1 56	10 41	.....Hannah.....	8 35	12 49	7 25
5 37	1 58	10 44	.....Fowler.....	8 33	12 47	7 23
5 40	2 00	10 45	.....Dix.....	8 30	12 45	7 20
5 46	2 06	10 51	....Bald Eagle...	8 24	12 39	7 14
5 50	2 10	11 55	.....Vail	8 20	12 25	7 10
5 54	2 14	11 59	...East Tyrone...	8 16	12 31	7 06
6 00	2 20	11 05	.....Tyrone.....	8 10	12 25	7 00
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m

Nos. 50 and 55 will run daily.
Nos. 50 and 51 Sundays on week day schedules.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD In effect Nov. 24, 1901.

Westward. p m	a m		Eastward a m	p m
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 50
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 42
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 31
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 24
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 13
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penns Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 19	9 06	Bellefonte	6 40	2 16

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
C. M. Parrish.

Kodol Digests what you Eat
Dyspepsia Cure

People once thought that the only way to cure indigestion was to stop eating. The trouble with such treatment is, that to stop eating is to stop living. KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE has changed the whole method of treating this complaint. It contains all the natural digestive fluids and digests all you eat without aid from the stomach, so you can eat all the good food you want and be cured of your trouble at the same time.

"I have been troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for several years and often sat down to eat but had to give it up after eating only two bites. I used two bottles of KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE and am alright to-day. Can now eat anything I want. W. L. Easton, Audubon, Iowa."

It can't help but do you good

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size.

When you suffer from biliousness or constipation, use the famous little liver pills known as **DeWitt's Little EARLY RISERS.** They never gripe.

C. M. PARRISH.

SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES.
ALSO
UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.
And ★★★ Climax Brandy.

SPEER'S PORT GRAPE WINE
NINE YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left hanging until they shrink and partly raisin before gathering. It is invaluable

Tonic and Strengthening Properties

are unsurpassed by any other wines in the world, being produced under Mr. Speer's personal supervision, at his own vineyards, the past forty years. Its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. It is particularly beneficial to the aged, debilitated and the weaker sex. In every respect it is A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

[See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.]

Speer's (Socialite) Claret

Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, specially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's ★★★ Climax Brandy

IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes, and equal in every respect to the high priced Old Cognac Brandies of France, from which it cannot be distinguished.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS WHO KEEP [illegible]

This will save your Life.
By inducing you to use
Dr. King's New Discovery,
...For...
Consumption, Coughs and Colds.
The only **Guaranteed Cure.**
NO Cure. NO Pay. Your Druggist will warrant it.
ABSOLUTELY CURES
Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.
TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.
Regular Size 50 cents and $1.00.
Green's Pharmacy.

—The REPUBLICAN and New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.25.

Photographed from Life. **REVIVO** RESTORES VITALITY
Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT **FRENCH REMEDY**

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excesses and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advise free. Address

Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St. CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by C. M. Parrish.

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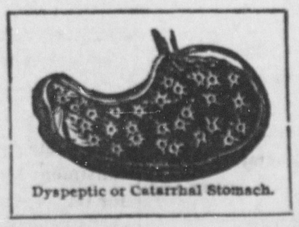
FITS STOPPED FREE
Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
No Fits after first day's use.
$2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE to Fit patients who pay expressage only on delivery.
Permanent Cure, not only temporary relief, for all Nervous Disorders, Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance, Debility, Exhaustion. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ld.
931 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

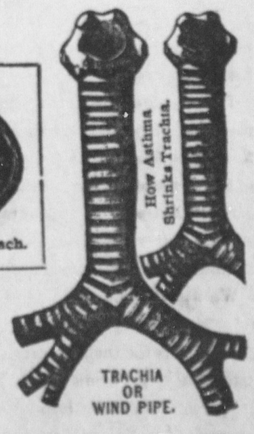
BANNER SALVE,
the most healing salve in the world.
C. M. Parrish.

BRAZILIAN BALM

TRIAL BOTTLE 25c.

Cures a Cold in One Night.
Guaranteed to Cure Any Cough. 25c
Only Radical Cure for Bronchitis. 50c
Cures Worst Croup in a Few Minutes.
Cures Sore Throat and Ulcerated Toncils.
Only Positive Cure for Quick Consumption.
Kills the Catarrh Microbe and Cures in One Month.
Opens Breathing Passage and Restores Hearing.
Cures Hay Fever or Money Refunded. 50c - $1.00

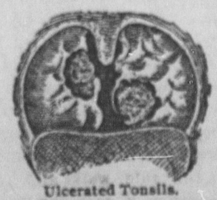

Dyspeptic or Catarrhal Stomach.



Only Thing on Earth That Cures Asthma.
NOT ONE FAILURE IN 20 YEARS

Monte Ray Collins, Stevens Point, Wis., cured of dreadful cough following Pneumonia.

Kills the Streptococus, the dyspepsia germ and heals the stomach. Takes old Grip out of the system, restoring the vigor of youth. Cures Plurisy. Constipation and Piles, when all else fails. Mumps in 24 hours. Earache in 1 minute. Kills the pain of bee, wasp or hornet stings in 1 second. Heals sores wounds, burns, preventing lock jaw. Kills a boil over night. Cures all germ diseases. Is 100 years ahead of the medical profession. Try it.


Ulcerated Tonsils.

20 days treatment Toxicola Tablets, greatest tonic Liver Invigorator and Headache Remedy, FREE with a $1 bottle of Brazilian Balm. Or a box of Toxicola (1 month's treatment) 25c.

Miss. L. L. Clark, Indianapolis. "The woman who coughed" ruined by grip, catarrh and asthma, restored to the vigor of youth with BRAZILIAN BALM AND TOXICOLA.

25c, 50c and $1.00 AT DRUGGISTS.

B. F. JACKSON & CO., Mfg. Chemists. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

ALL DRUGGISTS

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.00 per annum.

By JOHN C. MILLER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

JOHN C. MILLER.

County Committee.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre County for the year 1902.

WILBUR F. REEDER, Chairman, Bellefonte.
Henry C. Quigley, Secretary, Bellefonte.
Harry Keller, G. W. Rees, J. Thomas Mitchell } Ass't Sec's, Bellefonte.

DISTRICT.	NAME	ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N W	F. C. Williams	Bellefonte
" S W	John Houser	"
" W W	Earle C Tuten,	"
Centre Hall boro	C F Deininger	Centre Hall
Milesburg	Alfred S Smith	Milesburg
Millheim "	J Spigelmyer,	Millheim
Howard "	Robert Cook, Jr.,	Howard
Philipsburg 1 W	C T Fryberger	Philipsburg
" 2 "	Geo E Lamb	Philipsburg
" 3 "	J N Schoonover	"
South Philipsburg	Ira Stover	Philipsburg
College boro	Philip D Foster	State College
Unionville Boro	Howard Holzworth	Fleming
Benner twp, N P	David Rothrock	Bellefonte
Benner twp, S P	David Rhinesmith	"
Boggs Twp N P	Thos. Malone	Yarnell
Boggs Twp E P	H R Curtin	Roland
Boggs Twp W P	Scott Walters	Milesburg
Burnside Twp	D G Stewart	Moshannon
College Twp	Wm. Thompson, Jr.	Lemont
Curtin "	R C Daley	Romola
Ferguson Twp E P	A Stine Walker, P G	Mills
Ferguson " W P	A. M. Grazier	Gatesburg
Gregg " N P	Isaac Long	Madisonburg
Gregg " E P	Jos. K. Bitner	Penn Hall
Gregg " W P	Wm Allison	Spring Mills
Haines " E P	J C F Motz	Woodward
Haines " W P	Jas F Weaver	Aaronsburg
Half Moon "	J A Thompson,	Stormstown
Harris "	Edw Williams	Boalsburg
Howard "	Ralph Schenck	Howard
Huston "	G G Fink	Martha
Liberty "	H A Snyder	Blanchard
Marion "	Samuel Aley	Walker
Miles E P	M W Adams	Livonia
" M. P.	Clem. H. Gramley	Rebersburg
" W. P	Reuben Grimm	Madisonburg
Patton	John W Balsor	Benore
Penn "	T B Motz	Coburn
Potter Twp N P	James Stahl	Centre Hall
Potter " S P	Alexander McCoy	Pot'rs Mills
" " W P	John T Smith	Colyer
Rush " N P	David Kinkead	Philipsburg
Rush " S P	Isaiah Woodle,	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe E P	W A Sickle	Snow Shoe
" W P	Alonzo Grove	Moshannon
Spring Twp N P	Anthony Dusling	Bellefonte
Spring " S P	John Bilger	Pleasant Gap
Spring " W P	William Hampton	Bellefonte
Tayler "	A R Price	Hannah Furnace
Union "	E P Barton	Fleming
Worth "	H C Woodring	Port Matilda
Walker " M P.	J Bergstressor	Hublersburg
" " E.P.	L E Rogers	Nittany
" " W.P.	Ed Gephart	Zion

Republican State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR
SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER,
of Philadelphia.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
WILLIAM M. BROWN,
of New Castle.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
ISAAC B. BROWN,
of Erie.

EDITORIAL.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. Wilbur F. Harris, who for the past three years, has so ably and successfully as editor and publisher conducted the columns of the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN and DAILY NEWS, has, owing to other interests, which require his undivided attention, laid aside the editorial pen to take up the duties of his responsible position in Harrisburg, and the writer will from this time occupy the place made vacant by his withdrawal.

These papers will in the future, as in the past, advocate the principals of true Republicanism as laid down in the constitution and upheld by Lincoln, McKinley and the National Administration, withstanding all we believe to be wrong and upholding what we think is right.

We will aid in every honorable way the success of the republican party, by using our columns for the support of its candidates, but only when good, clean men are placed in nomination. We will deprecate factional dissentions in our party, and will endeavor to our utmost to heal every breach there may be in our ranks.

It will be our effort to have nothing appear in our columns that will not be of the most elevating character, and to give the latest reliable news attainable, that the paper may be a welcome visitor in every home and worthy of your support.

To our editorial brethren I doff my cap in entering the journalistic arena. We may differ politically, but personally the writer holds you in great esteem, and we promise to cooperate in everything to promote the interests of Centre County.

JOHN C. MILLER.

A FEW WORDS TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS OF CENTRE COUNTY.

It has been but a short time since the Democratic Convention met and placed in nomination candidates for county offices to be voted for at the coming election. The Republicans have not held their nominating convention, and it will be some little time before they do so, at which we promise that none but good men and those who are worthy of your support will be placed upon the ticket. In the meantime, the Democratic candidates are as busy as bees interviewing republicans, trying to have their promise of support, and their pledges to vote for them. Only a complimentary vote is what they say, but from sad experience we have found that it is the complimentary vote that has defeated many of our candidates. Do not listen to them, but wait and see who your own candidates will be, for you may have occasion to regret making any rash promises. This is not the year for complimentary votes, for with a good ticket in the field, with our party united and with an honest endeavor, we cannot help but win. The Democrats know this, they see the hand writing on the wall, and have the wisdom to interpret it, they know their only hope is to secure republican votes, for without them they cannot elect a single one of their candidates, and they will resort to every means to accomplish this result. Don't be misled by any of their promises or professions, but if approached do not be afraid to say that you are a republican. We believe we are safe in making the assertion that not a candidate on the democratic ticket ever voted or supported a republican, then why should you jeopardize the success your party by giving away your vote. At one time in the history of Centre County a republican vote did not count for much, but happily that day is past, and instead of a democratic majority of anywhere above fifteen hundred the County is republican by several hundred. McKinley prosperity has brought about this change, and in order to insure a continuance of these days of high wages and plenty of employment let us take no chances but support and vote for the principles and candidates of that grand old party.

AS THE "REPUBLICAN" HAS PREDICTED.

Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker was nominated as the Republican candidate for Governor by a decisive majority. This nomination is unquestionably a triumph for the better element of our party. It is a victory for good government and will insure a clean, respectable administration of the affair of this Commonwealth during the next four years.

The down fall of Elkinism and everything it represents signalizes the beginning of the end of such deeds, as, were witnessed and talked of during the sessions of our last legislature. If the new insurgents continue their fight against Quay, so much the better, for with the politicians quarreling among themselves, good and clean men must head our tickets in order to hold the party vote.

Above and beyond all remains the fact, that the greatest political general of his age was forced by public sentiment to chose, as a candidate for Governor, a man, against whose abilities to fill the office for which he is placed in nomination there is no shadow of question, and whose reputation and character are above reproach.

Let us Keep Our Town Beautiful.

Burgess Blanchard's efforts to have our streets kept clean are most commendable, and should receive the co-operation of every citizen. We have a beautiful town. Nature has done much for us in this respect. We have handsome homes and fine business houses, and there is every encouragement to spend a little time and labor to keep our premises neat and clean. Do not allow rubbish to accumulate in the alleys or on the side walks and gutters. A few moments work each day is enough to prevent this, and as there are so many strangers visiting our town at this season of the year let us keep up its reputation of being the prettiest country town in the whole state.

PENNA. STATE COLLEGE.

Continued From First Page.

Gamma Delta," "Psi Kappa Sigma," "Kappa Sigma;" "Sigma Alpha Epsilon," "Phi Sigma Kappa" "Sigma Chi."

The Junior Oratorical contest drew an immense audience to the Chapel Monday evening. The exercises began at 8 o'clock and every seat in the pretty auditorium was filled long before that hour. The contestants and faculty occupied seats on the stage. The music, which was of a delightful character, was furnished by the Stopper & Fiske orchestra. The speakers of the evening were announced and their subjects given by Prof. Benj. Gill. They were as follows:

Oration—"The Ballot" Floyd Hamilton Taylor, of South Auburn.
Oration—"A Man of the People" Robert Usher Wasson, of Lemont.
Oration—"The True College Spirit" David Benjamin Tuholski, of Erie
Oration—"Behold the American" John Hoffer Snyder, of Broughton.
Oration—Modern Serfs and Feudal Lords," Edward Nathan Zern, of Lehighton.
Oration—"The Wards of the Nation" Charles Stone Freeman, of Pittsburg.

The judges were Rev. E. R. Heckman, of State College, A. A. Patterson, class of '89 of Pittsburg and Jas. D. White, of New York City.

The judges were unanimous in awarding the first prize to David Benjamin Tuholski, with honorable mention of John Hoffer Snyder.

Another big feature of Monday evening was the annual "Pow Wow" or banuet held by the old students of the College. The University Inn was the scene of these festivities, the hour 9:30 o'clock and the "Women of the hour" was Elizabeth Breckinridge Meek, of Bellefonte, who was at the head of banqueting committee and to whose hard work great credit is due for the unqualified success of the event. The supernumeries on this committee were Chauncey F. York '76, George C. Butz '83, H. W. Mitchell, '90, J. Franklin Shields, '92, W. A. Affelder; '99

An excellent menu was discussed which will add greatly to the reputation of mine hosts Foster of the Inn. After this came the toasts but most of them were short and to the point as the speaker took the hint from a little verse inscribed on the menu card which read "What your heart prompts let your lips utter, but pray be brief; as time presses and there are others."

The toasts and those who responded to them were as follows:

Grand Sachem—B. Franklin Keller, '76; Pres. of Alumni Association.
Then and Now—W. A. Buckhout '68
How Alumni May Best Help College—Gabriel Heister '68, John Hamilton '71
Alumni Representation—John M. Dale '82
State Men in Politics—E. R. Chambers '81
Our Old Literary Societies—Ira C. Ellenberger '90
The Latter Day Saints—Une Femme.

These were the main toasts but the following were called on for 'Recollections" "Dick" Williamson, "Jondy" Hunter, "Pete" Meek, "Chute" Aull and "Mayor" Andrews.

This pow-wow proved one of the jolliest affairs that has ever taken place at State and as the old students present said, it was a veritable renewal of youth. Their actions fully exemplified the motto on their menu card, "The Man who has youth in his heart is worth more to himself and to the World than is the millionaire who has only a lot of money in the bank."

The exercises incident to Commencement week at State College closed this morning with the address of Hon. Charles M. Schwab, of Pittsburg, and graduating exercises proper in which a class of twenty-nine received their diplomas. This evening the Junior Assembly will be held in the Armory.

Tuesday's exercises proved interesting throughout and the Alumni luncheon in the armory drew a great number of old students and friends of the College together. The faculty, delegates and other guests assembled in the corridor of the main building while the alumni met at the Mechanical Engineering Building and at the sound of the bugle they marched to the armory. Over four hundred guests were seated around the long tables. While they were filing in and during the serving of the repast enlivening music was furnished by the famous Stopper & Fiske orchestra of Williamsport. Before the guests were seated a blessing was asked by Dr. Wm. Laurie of Bellefonte. The caterer for the occasion was Chas. F. Harrison of Bellefonte who served a most excellent menu.

After the inner man was satisfied the intellectual part of the program was taken up, Gen. James A. Beaver, as usual on these occasions acted as toastmaster. In his opening remarks he complimented the college and said its foundations were laid broad and deep. He spoke of a contemplated improvement at the College, namely the enlarging of the Chapel. Next year's freshman class will be the largest ever at State.

Dr. Lawrence M. Colfelt was then introduced and responded to the toast "The College as it is." He spoke of the country's rapid progress and the need of educated men and paid a high compliment to State College.

"The Alumni" was the toast responded to by James L. Hamill Esq., a prominent lawyer of Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Hamill graduated from State nearly twenty years ago. He made an excellent address.

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Charles W. Stone, of Warren, spoke for the trustees. His subject was "The College and the People."

Senator Heidelbaugh, of Lancaster, took for his toast: choosing the subject himself "The Business of Getting a larger husk." He spoke of the ways for getting a larger appropriation from the State for the college. He promised his influence to forward this object.

C. M. Bower Esq., a graduate of Franklin and Marshall spoke a few words of encouragement and advice to State. His advice was to elect Col. John A. Woodward, Governor and then State could get all she wants.

Prof. Jordon, a former student and professor at state but now of Geneva, N. Y., r called many interesting incidents.

W. W. Heidelbaugh of the class of '02 spoke for the graduates and a short closing address was made by Dr. Atherton.

At 3 o'clock the delegates from the several agricultural societies throughout the state met for the purpose of electing five trustees to take the places of those whose terms expired. The meeting organized by electing Joel A. Herr, of Clinton county, president, John P. Young of Franklin county, and Clement Dale of Centre county secretaries. The ballot resulted in the election of Charles M. Schwab, John A Woodward, Dr. M. E. Conrad, Charles W. Stone and Walton Mitchell.

The last named was the selection of Alumni, he being a graduate of the class of '90 and is now located at Pittsburg, Pa.

At 4 o'clock the exhibition drill of the State College cadets was held on Beaver Field. Their skill and precision drew forth hearty applause from the 2500 people present. They were reviewed by President Atherton.

Tuesday evening the "Thespians" the College dramatic society rendered "A Russian Honeymoon" in the chapel before a large and well pleased audience. Later in the evening the class of 1904 held their cremation exercises on Beaver Field.

Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock the graduating exercises proper were held in the College Chapel. The music was furnished by the Stopper & Fiske orchestra.

After an invocation by Dr. Lawrence M. Colfelt, the speakers were introduced in turn by President Atherton. The speakers and their subjects were as follows:

"Lavoster the Chemist".....
.....Herman Herbert Hanson.
"The Dawn of the Electrical Age"..
.....Harry Lewis Jones
"The Pennsylvania Germans".....
.....Daniel Webster Strayer
"The Supremacy of the Moral".....
.....Jonas Elwood Wagner

Oration with Valedictory "The College Man and Good Citizenship" .....Paul Edgar Smith.

Following the Valedictory an eloquent Commencement address was delivered by Charles M. Schwab Esq., of Pittsburg, president of the United States Steel Company. It was splendidly delivered and prim full of sound business advice to the young graduates.

The following are the graduates and the courses they pursued.

BIOLOGY

Harold Albert Blair, Bellefonte.

CHEMISTRY

Carl Frank Bierbauer, Girard; James King Burton, Tullytown; Herman Herbert Hansom, Manchester; N. H. John Edward Isenberg, Bellwood; Walter Frederick Plank, Morganton; *Cyrus Reeves Siegfried, Warren; Daniel Webster Strayer; York.

PHILOSOPHY

Jonas Elwood Wagner, Houserville;

CIVIL ENGINEERING

*George Newton Campbell; Sunbury, Thomas Jenkins, Walnut.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER

Theodore Charles Gerwig, Wilkinsburg; Alfred Tennyson Holloway, Ramey; Harry Lewis Jones, Sandy Lake; James Roland Maddock, Media; Harry Lewis Mott, Scranton; Paul Edgar Smith; Lebanon; James Sterrett, Falls Creek.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

LeRoy Edson Carpenter, Lake View; Luzerne Bartholomew Grindlay, Warren, Clarence Graham Harper, Bellefonte; William Wharton Heidelbaugh, Lancaster; Samuel Edward Weber, Jr., Oak Hall Station; Irvin Franklin Hepler, Harrisburg; Donald Davis Herr, Mifflinburg; Earl Champion Hughes, Cape May; N. J. Frank Zook Moore, Waynesboro.

CHEMISTRY

Augustus Garland Ford, Stillwater; Okla. (B. S. Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College) Special studies in residence at The Pennsylvania State College.

*Degree to be awarded on the completion of work.

—Martha the beautiful little child of Mr. and Mrs. Zeph Underwood, fell in the big spring on Monday afternoon, and had it not been for the timely assistance of Mr. Bowers who drives for R. B. Taylor, who heard the little one's screams and jumped in and pulled her out just as she was sinking for the last time, she would have drowned.

OUR STANDARD BEARER

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

sented by a majority on a sub committee, but in this instance the majority of the state committee was in the minority on the sub-committee.

Mr. Elkin said he would be willing to trust any committee which the state chairman would appoint, because he believed it would be fair and honest.

The motion that Messrs. Penrose and Shields be added to the committee was carried by 72 to 45.

Contests were filed with the committee on contests from the 28th Philadelphia district, the 5th Luzerne district, the 1st Luzerne district and the 4th Schuylkill district. The Philadelphia contest was thrown out by the committee and that from the 5th Luzerne district was withdrawn. In the 1st Luzerne district A. H. Feil and W. H. Morgan were unseated their seats given to Charles A. Minor and Morgan B. Williams, Watres adherents.

In the Schuylkill district John Woodward and Geo. W. Seiders were unseated and Samuel Lee and John I. Shoener, Pennypacker adherents, were given their seats. The four delegates who were unseated were pledged to Elkin. The action of the committee was sustained by the state committee. The Elkinites will carry the contest into the convention.

Senator Penrose was named for temporary chairman.

QUAY MAKES A SPEECH.

The announcement of the result of the roll call was greeted with cheers and cries for Senator Quay. He tried to speak from the floor of the house, but finally took the stage. As he spoke he swung a straw hat to and fro in his right hand. He said:

"Members of the convention—for a majority of the convention is here present—the nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania is in the hands of the gentlemen here assembled, and they will have control of tomorrow's convention.

I congratulate the State of Pennsylvania on the happy consummation and the result of the fierce struggle of the last six weeks. It is a struggle which produced a reorganization which will reunite the Republicans of Pennsylvania. (Great cheering.) The result will break all factional lines and promote the nomination of a ticket which will have a majority of a quarter of a million of the electors in November next. The result of the caucus tonight denotes the result of the convention tomorrow.

"I did not come here to make a speech but merely to inaugurate the proceedings of the caucus as to its organization tomorrow. It becomes my pleasant duty to nominate for temporary chairman of the convention the junior senator of Pennsylvania, the Honorable Boies Penrose."

The motion was carried with a cheer and then there were calls for Senator Penrose. He clambered on the stage, but refused to make any extended speech, contenting himself with felicitating the delegates on their success and ending by nominating Hon. Joseph Sibley, of Venango, for permanent chairman of the convention. This was carried with yells for Sibley. The congressman refused to respond and then there were calls for Insurance Commissioner Durham. He was finally compelled to mount a chair and bow to the enthusiastic crowd.

Then a resolution was passed unanimously indorsing Senator Quay for State chairman and the caucus adjourned.

NOTES.

If anyone doubts that the spirit of Harmony does not prevail in the Republican ranks, that doubt would have vanished had they seen the delegates who left for the Harrisburg convention Tuesday morning.

It was an inspiring sight to see them parade down High street to board the cars. The Lion and Lamb story certainly has been verified. Walter Main's street parade was not in it, except we noted the absence of clowns, and there were no pretty girls riding on horseback. After they had formed on the Diamond and before the line moved, Judge Love and Col. W. F. Reeder gave them some good counsel and advice, among other things, beware of gold bricks or any liquid articles of like character that might be offered them. With hands upon their pocketbooks they all said, "We will beware."

The procession formed in the following order:

Col. J. P. Coburn and Col. J. P. Harris
Capt. S. H. Williams and Com. S. B. Miller
Hon. W. E. Gray and Capt. S. H. Bennison
Hon. Ed. Chambers and Pres. G. W. Rees
A. V. Miller, Esq., and Mr. J. Linn Harris

Capt. Bennison went especially to ascertain how a convention should be conducted.

E. R. Chambers wants to renew his contract with the State for another four years.

George W. Rees will explain to the convention how he laid out Col. Fortney.

Capt. Williams will try and get the contract for painting the new capitol building.

S. B. Miller expects to make final arrangements for taking charge of the Agricultural department.

We don't know what took Abe Miller, but he evidently has something up his sleeve.

W. E. Gray and Col. Coburn informed us that their only reason for going was to add lustre and dignity to the aggregation.

Linn Harris went for change of air and scenery, and incidentally we might add that Col. John P. Harris went to vote for Judge Pennypacker as our candidate for Governor.

MILLHEIM ITEMS.

John M. Reish and sister, Mrs. George Homan, attended the funeral of Edward Ruhl at Spring Mills last week.

G. S. Bartley, of Bellefonte, was in town looking after the interests of the U. Tel. and Tel. Co.

J. D. Townsend, of Williamsport, W. M. Price, of Philadelphia, Thomas V. Gunter, of Bloomsburg, Guy F. Roush, of Harrisburg, and M. L. Wagenseller, of Selinsgrove, salesmen, interviewed the trade here a day or two ago and registered at the National.

B. F. Arnold, of Freeburg, liquor dealer, interviewed Landlord Reish of the National.

Some of the Democratic candidates nominated at Bellefonte last week did not give satisfaction to all the Democrats in this end of the county.

M. T. Henry, of Shamokin, had business here last Friday.

Frank and Merrill Robb, of Nittany, called on their friends here a few days ago.

C. W. Bassler and wife, of Freeburg, after a pleasant visit of a week returned home Saturday.

F. O. Hosterman made a trip to Juniata county a few days ago.

Dr. John F. Harter, who has been sick for many weeks, is somewhat improved, so much so that he was down stairs sitting on his front porch. His many friends wish his speedy and complete recovery.

Mrs. Uriah Reifsnyder, formerly a citizen of this borough, died at Cincinnati, Ohio, and was brought to Millheim on Tuesday for burial.

Mrs. Frances Long, of Penn township, died at her home near Millheim on Monday.

Mrs. John Young, of Haines township, died at the age of 94 years.

W. B. Chamberlain and George W. Davis, of Milton, were in town Monday.

William Gratz, of Philadelphia, on Monday inspected the boiler at the knitting factory and found it all right.

Miss Mame Miller was at Bellefonte on Tuesday. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Robert Smith, who started for Pittsburg, where she will make her home.

H. W. Glass, of Sunbury, interviewed the merchants here on Tuesday.

WILL THE SCHOOL BOARD DO IT?

For many years ugly rumors have been floating around concerning the selection of teachers for the public schools of this town. Our present school board has had the nerve to take a decisive stand in its action on organization, a stand bold enough to encourage the hope that it will be no respecter of persons in the future.

The list of candidates for the positions of instructors of our children that will be presented to them next Monday will contain certain names over which they should pause and deliberate. The school board should be broad minded enough to fling aside all thoughts of personal consideration and select only those who have proved themselves more than equal to the demands made upon them. If they can overthrow the leadership of a man who has connected his name in an inseparable manner with the advancement of the cause of education in Bellefonte, they can at least do themselves justice by the selection of a corps of teachers which will make the beginning of a new educational era in this place.

Nothing can add so much to the proper developement of our town as a superior education for its young people. The large amount of money which passes through the hands of our school directors each year should be sufficient to give us the best instructors obtainable. New furniture, additions to the school buildings, and other expenses for similar improvements are absolutely wasted if the teachers do not improve faster than the apparatus. The Directors must bear in mind the fact, that the children of the present day are better equipped for advancement than those of a decade ago, and that what is taught in the schools to-day is not sufficient for the students of next year.

By their vote of last Monday night, the Board have challanged the attention of the citizens of Bellefonte. They announce the fact that a new and younger element is in control of the welfare of our children. As both the teachers and scholars advance or stand still in the following year so will our worthy Board of School Directors be praised or blamed for their present and future actions.

WANTED—A second hand express harness must be cheap and not broken or ripped.

JACOB FRANTZ
PORT MATILDA PA.
w-tf

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder Robb :

Sebina Bruss to David C. Grove, April 9, 1902, 1 93-100 acres in Gregg twp, for $100.

Elmer W. Evey et ux to Minnie B. Houser, May 28, 1902, interest in 2 tracts in College twp, for $125.

Geo. C. Evey et al to Minnie B. Houser et al, March 15, 1902, all interest in 3 acres in College twp, for $1.00.

Jacob Z. Long et ux to Lionel Shay, June 2, 1902, 10 acres 135 perches, for $380.

Wilbur F. Reeder et ux to Wm. Jasper Nicoll, May 31, 1902, 1 lot in Bellefonte, for $850.

Jonathan Sheetz to R. C. Sheetz et al, March 10, 1902, 151 perches in Miles twp, for $10.

David McElhattan to Harriet Evey, June 8, 1882, 1 tract in College twp.

E. M. Huyett et ux to William Whitmer & Sons' Co., May 29, 1902, several tracts in Potter twp, for $2,500.

C. M. Bower et ux to F. E. Naginey, May 29, 1902, lot in Bellefonte, for $1,250.

Frank Warfield et ux to Monroe H. Kulp & Co., June 5, 1902, one half interest in 4 tracts in Miles twp, for $2,500.

Nathan Hough et ux to Monroe H. Kulp & Co., May 24, 1902, 1 tract in Miles twp, for $1.00.

John Bilger et al to McNitt Bros. & Co., April 1, 1902, 2 tracts in Benner twp, for $275.

Jacob Flick et ux to Anna Vaughn, October 19, 1900, 2¼ acres in Rush twp, for $70.

Flora Beaver to Peter Smith, May 1, 1902, 2 tracts in Potter twp, for $312.

Heirs of Christian Meuch to Emanuel A. Meuch, June 2, 1900, 4-5 interest in farm in Penn twp, for $8,526.40.

Clarence G. Weaver to Thomas D. Weaver, May 19, 1902, 1 acre in Snow Shoe twp, for $150.

Jas. F. Weaver et ux to Ellen B. Sweyer, March 27, 1891, ½ interest in lot in Howard boro, for $250.

W. T. Speer, treasurer, to Commissioners of Centre county, Aug. 20, 1900, lot in Rush twp, for 52 cents.

County Commissioners to Wm. H. McCausland, May 26, 1902, lot in Rush twp, for $1.00.

Wm. H. McCausland et ux to Michael Banks, May 28, 1902, lot in Rush twp, for $25.

George W. Hoover et al to William Quick, Jan. 21, 1901, 4 acres 84½ perches, for $25.

Jacob Swires et ux to Alfred Jones, October 20, 1900, ½ interest in lot in Philipsburg, for $500.

Harriet Hill et al to Rebecca Jones, March 9, 1901, part of lot No. 119 in Philipsburg, for $1,500.

Lucretia J. Miller to Edward G. Jones, May 27, 1902, lot in Philipsburg, for $1,250.

Emily P. Gardner et baron to W. S. Holter, Nov. 5, 1901, 1 acre in Liberty twp, $450.

Wm. P. Whitney et ux to George W. Haworth, April 21, 1902, 2 lots in South Philipsburg, for $700.

His Identity.

Philip was saying his prayers before going to bed and ended his supplication with, "Amen, Philip Evans!"

"Why, Philip, why did you say that?" asked his mother.

"Well," he replied, "I didn't want God to mix me up with Brother Ed. He does act so dreadfully!"—Boston Transcript.

Early Explanation.

"And she married Jaggers, did she? Well, well! How on earth did that come about?"

"So far as I can learn, it is owing to a mutual misunderstanding."—Brooklyn Life.

Natural to Him.

"Your husband," said Mrs. Oldcastle as she again availed herself of the privilege of inspecting the splendid library of the new neighbors, "seems to have a particularly fine taste for articles of vertu."

"Yes," her hostess replied, "I know it. But, then, it's only natural he should have. John's one of the virtuousest persons—for a man—that I ever seen."—Chicago Herald.

Satisfied.

Senator Grab—A man called on me this morning and offered me $1,000 for my vote on a certain measure, but I refused it.

Political Purist—Bravo! You ought to have the approval of your conscience.

Senator Grab—I have. We finally agreed on $2,000.—Boston Post.

Accommodating.

"The shovel fish of South America," said Uncle Jerry, "is the most accommodating fish there is. It has a snout in the shape of a shovel, and it will jump out on the bank and dig bait for you to catch it with."—Baltimore American.

The Better Choice.

"Ze Miss Milyons, it is said, spen's thousan's of dollars on ze bonnets alone, my dear count," observed the baron. "She is ze one for you."

"No, my dear baron," was the reply. "I vill make ze proposal to her milliner."—Judge.

LIBRARY HOSPITALS

A QUIET CORNER WHERE MAIMED AND AGED BOOKS ARE DOCTORED.

Delicate Operations Are Often Necessary For Injured Volumes and Much Ingenuity Is Required at Times—How Book Surgeons Work.

In every up to date public library there is a quiet corner used as a book hospital, where worn, aged and maimed volumes are sent for treatment and often surgical operations. The women and children of the library—that is, the novels and juveniles—are found in the hospital the most frequently, and often they are beyond cure. But the skillful library worker has all sorts of devices for making broken down books appear fresh and new again, and often a remarkable cure is effected.

If a book were cast aside the minute its back was broken or were not given proper treatment when a leaf became loose, the library would soon find itself doubling expenses for duplicates of old volumes and with little money for new works. Careful treatment, on the other hand, will add years to the life of a book and will materially lessen the expenses of a public library.

This hospital is fitted up in a very simple manner. There are shelves upon which the invalid books are placed until treatment can be given them. Then there are other shelves where they are placed to convalesce and sometimes to regain consciousness after a serious surgical operation. There are operating tables and neat little boxes in which there are rolls of black percale and yards of white percale, sheets of paraffin paper, long strips of thin but fine quality paper, narrow rolls of gummed paper, bundles of grass cloth, balls of string, sandpaper, coarse thread and white mull.

In snug little compartments is the medicine, consisting of glue and paste. The surgical instruments in a little case consist of a pair of forceps, a small wooden paddle, a thin wooden board and papers of needles. Then there is an instrument of torture—a heavy press which is generally applied at the close of an operation.

There are all sorts of complaints among the books, and the most prevalent is the broken back. This comes from the book assuming an unhealthful position, such as leaning up lazily against other books, resting on its front edges or lying flat on its side. A vigorous use of paste and glue often cures this complaint, but in some cases a delicate operation is resorted to.

Then the cover is stripped entirely off the back, and the title is carefully cut out. Next the paper back of the book is peeled off. A piece of grass cloth is then applied and firmly glued into its place. The old cover, with the exception of the title, is pasted on again, and then the book is tied up with strings and left on the shelf to recover a little. When strong enough, a black percale back is carefully fitted over the old back, and the old title is pasted on the outside.

Small fingers injure the complexion of the books greatly, and sandpaper is used a great deal on juvenile fiction invalids. The edges of the book are rubbed with this rough paper, taking off the dirt and the yellow appearance. Rough edges of leaves are frequent also in this branch of literature. These leaves are carefully trimmed off, and a thin strip of nice quality paper is pasted on to make a clean, regular edge.

"Butting" is a method of operating that is not used by all book surgeons. This consists in placing with the wooden paddle a thin line of glue on the edges of a torn leaf and then pressing them tightly together. It has been demonstrated thoroughly that this butting holds the torn leaf just as firmly as and is much more satisfactory than the old method of pasting gummed transparent paper over the torn places.

The loose leaves are a frequent source of annoyance to the book doctors. The remedy for these bothersome leaves is a hinge of percale or paper, which holds the unruly page in place after the heavy press has been brought to bear on the book. In such cases the thin board is always used to slip into the volume, so that it will keep its shape properly.

The operation which requires the most skill is the sewing of the signature or division of a book back into place. The needle and coarse thread are pushed in and out of the holes in the signature and the binding, and when it becomes awkward to use the fingers the slender forceps are used to draw the needle in and out.

It is part of the work of every public library employee to take a hand in the hospital department, and ingenuity supplies means to remedy every complaint that is conjured up by even the most erratic book. The book doctor trusts wholly to her own wit and skillful fingers to effect a cure, and there are few cases that are hopeless.—New York Mail and Express.

Cut Off.

"Poor child!" exclaimed Mrs. Goodart, who had been touched by the appeal to the extent of a quarter. "And how did this accident happen to your father?"

"Why," replied the bright little girl, "he begged so much money one day that he got drunk and was sent to jail."

"But you told me his arms were cut off."

"Oh, no, ma'am! I said 'alms.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Exclusiveness.

"Pauline is very exclusive, isn't she?"

"Oh, yes; quite. She never introduces an eligible man to any other girl."—London King.

SECONDHAND STORES.

Modern Houses Vastly Different From the Old Time Junkshops.

"One of the curious aspects of modern business conditions," said a philosophic business man, "is the growth of what we call the secondhand business. There are more secondhand houses now than ever before, and I attribute it to the changes in style which are constantly taking place in all things which enter into the social life. When one speaks of a secondhand store, there are many persons who will think simply of secondhand furniture, bureaus, wardrobes, tables, beds and things of that sort. But the business has become so extensive that one may find almost anything in either the useful or the ornamental line in these places.

"I am not speaking of the curio shops either, where you can find anything from an antiquated penny to the rarest and most elaborate thing in an artistic way, old pictures and new ones, old books, old anything you may call for. I have in mind the regular secondhand houses which do a complete and up to date secondhand business. Go into one of these places and see for yourself the changes which have been wrought in the business.

"Time was when one of these places was a junkshop merely, a sort of old furniture hospital or almshouse, a place for chairs with broken arms and tables with broken legs and beds with scarred heads and old clocks with broken faces and missing hands and all that sort of thing. But the conditions are different now. You see, people want to keep up with the procession. Styles are always changing. A new kind of furniture comes in. The furniture on hand is good as new, but one must have the new thing, this new, magnificent kind of sideboard or this new colored bedroom suit or this latest thing in something else. The old stuff is sold and the new kind bought.

"This is one reason, and the main reason, for the growth of the secondhand business. Of course the change has not affected merely furniture and household goods. It has applied to all the utilities and all the ornaments, and hence a vast variety of things may be found in the secondhand store."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Frank Stockton and Poetry.

Frank Stockton never could write a successful poem. In this connection the novelist frequently told a good story on himself. In his youth in conjunction with his brother John he wrote many poems with which he afflicted the editors of various Canadian periodicals. The effusions always came back. The editor of one magazine was an especial target of the Stocktons, but as none of their poems was ever accepted the brothers came to the conclusion that the editor had no conception of good poetry.

To prove their belief they hunted up and dispatched to him an ode, little known, by Milton. Within two days they received a check and a letter of thanks. "I came to the conclusion that that editor knew poetry when he saw it after all," Mr. Stockton used to say, "and gave up trying to write it."—Philadelphia Record.

One Woman's Way of Painting.

The bright wife of a bright Philadelphia newspaper man has to do some of the housework herself, as her husband's income does not justify the luxury of employing help. The other day, finding out that the floor needed painting, she procured the necessary materials and early in the afternoon set to work.

When her husband returned in the early evening, he found her in tears in the center of the room. She had painted the floor all around herself, and there she was, on a little dry island in the middle, afraid of crossing the wet paint for fear of spoiling all her work. Her husband, instead of imitating Sir Walter Raleigh, procured a board and released her from durance vile. Then he meanly told the story.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Former Predicament.

The cook in a southern family was fat, black and sixty and a devoted churchwoman. A "laboring brother" in the same church, a widower with a dozen children, was so assiduous in his attentions that he could be seen haunting the kitchen at all hours. The mistress of the house finally said to the cook:

"I do hope you don't mean to marry that old man, with all those children."

"No, ma'am," was the reply. "I done been kotched in dat predicament once already," which was the first intimation that had been given in a long service that she was entitled to wear the weeds of widowhood.—Detroit Free Press.

Hugo's Egotism.

Victor Hugo had a very exalted opinion of himself. One of his intimates called on him once and found him walking in his garden, apparently thinking deeply. The visitor asked the great French poet what he was meditating upon. "I was wondering," replied the poet, "what I should say to the Creator when I meet him. Can you imagine what I would say?" "Yes," answered the poet's friend. "You would say, 'My dear confrere.'"

An Artful Dodger.

"How is your boy getting along at school?"

"Splendidly, splendidly! I tell you, my friend, this boy of mine will make his way in the world, don't you fear. During the time he's been going to school they have had thirty-two examinations, and he's managed to dodge every one of them."—Glasgow Evening Times.

SIDE LIGHTS ON HISTORY.

Curious Letters by a Harvard Man Who Served Under Washington.

Some curious side lights on history, as valuable in their way as the more serious studies, are found in a little collection of letters from a Revolutionary soldier which are preserved in the Harvard library. They were written to relatives and friends in New Hampshire by one William Weeks, a Harvard graduate, who was an officer in Washington's army.

Homesickness must have been severe at times, though in one of his letters from Valley Forge this soldier seems to have had a hard struggle between his natural pleasure at the honors which he was fortunate enough to be accorded and his nostalgia. "This Day," he writes, "I must be at Gen'l Sullivan's to take Dinner with him, the other day I had as great an Honour confer'd upon me—I had the Honour to take a Glass of Wine with Gen'l Washington & his Lady—But at the same time I should count as great an Honour to have the satisfaction of seeing, conversing & taking a Glass of Wine with my—Friends at Home."

There is a curious indication of the state of mind in the Continental army at times during the war in another letter, where Mr. Weeks says, "If my Wages were not higher than I expected when at Home, I would by no means tarry, but as they are rais'd, and for the Love I have for the Country, I can by no Means think of leaving the Army."

That the manner of obtaining a Harvard degree has changed radically in the last hundred years appears in a paragraph written at Valley Forge in 1778. Weeks had taken his A. B. three years before that, but evidently was anticipating an A. M. "As the campaign is coming on," he wrote, "I have but little expectation of coming home for my degree." But it appears that in consideration of the $10 which his family forwarded to the college in response to this request the desired honor was conferred.

A Way Out.

A small girl told a falsehood. Her mother, with great dignity, led the youthful offender to the library and, sitting down beside her, said: "You know, Katharine, grandma has gone to heaven and papa has gone to heaven, but if you tell untruths you cannot go to heaven with them. You will have to go to the other place."

The little maiden looked very grave for a moment and said, "Say a swear word, mamma, and come to the other place too."—New York Tribune.

Surprising Statements.

One account of an accident to a royal motor car near Arriccia announces that "fortunately a number of pheasants were working close by, and with their help the motor car was righted." This surprising statement is only the reverse of the traditional printer's error by which "Lord X. was stated to have gone out with a party of fiends to shoot peasants."—London Globe.

Balancing.

The famous equilibrist was balancing four billiard balls or a cue, much to the amazement of the vaudeville audience.

"Humph!" growled a young man with ink on his fingers. "I'll bet he can't balance a set of books."—Exchange.

By Their Crests, Perhaps.

She—So you have crossed the ocean sixty-four times. You must be getting used to it.

He—Yes, considerably. I have lately got so that I recognize over half the waves we meet.—Town and Country.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey :

Lloyd L. Houtz	Lemont
Carrie M. Oneil	State College
Christian A. Houtz	Lemont
Mattie Cronemiller	State College
James Nixon, Jr.	Philipsburg
Ada Lamb	Cuba Mines
Howard Herrington	Philipsburg
Eva E. Nixon	"
James C. Bryson	Watsontown
Helen E. Woods	Boalsburg
John W. Packer	Haines Twp
Carrie Miller	Penn Twp
Daniel Bohn	Harris Twp
Anna Cole	"
W. Gross Mingle	Bellefonte
A. Mable Boal	Centre Hall
Clarence Noll	Pleasant Gap
Minnie Sholl	Rebersburg
George Pinchok	Clarence
Mary Basala	"
Stavey Sal	"
Antonina Rogali	"

Children's Day in Reformed Church

The decorations last Sunday morning in the Reformed church at the Children's Day service exceeded in abundance and beauty everything attempted in this line before. Roses, peonies, pinks and pansies on background of ferns, spruce and laurel, surrounded and gave setting to the loveliest and choicest flower in the garden—the children—the buds of promise. Their expression, songs and words showing the joy in their service.

An important part of the service was the Cradle Roll exercises—two little girls bearing a large card, with names in large type of a dozen or more children, under three years old, baptized members of the church. As one called the roll the other placed a beautiful rose opposite the child's name; impressing upon the child's mind, as soon as it comprehends anything, that it is a member of Christ's church.

OVERTAXED.

Hundreds of Bellefonte readers know what it means.

The kidneys are overtaxed and Have to much to do.

They tell about it in many aches and pains.

Backache, sideache headache.

Early symptons of Kidney ills.

Urinary troubles, diabetes, Brights disease follow.

A Bellefonte citizen tells here a certain cure.

Mr. Walter Whippo of Water Street, leading horse-shoer of Bellefonte, says:- "I have a good word to say for Doan's Kidney Pills. I was miserable with backache and lameness across my loins. I knew it was from my kidneys, for I had suffered from it prior to that. Sometimes I could hardly straighten after bending forward which greatly interferred with my work. I learned about Doan's Kidney Pills procured them at F. Potts Green's drug store and began using them. I had taken other medicines and worn plasters but I never had anything act as promptly as Doan's Kidney Pills. I have been quite free from the trouble ever since."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce Henry Lowry, of Bellefonte as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce A. V. Miller, of Spring township, as a candidate for the nomination for Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce J. G. Bailey, of Ferguson township, as a candidate for the nomination for Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Philip D. Foster, of State College, as a candidate for the nomination for Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for Congress in this Congressional District, Clement Dale Esq., of Bellefonte Pa., subject to the decision of the Republican party.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. N. Schoonover, of Philipsburg, as a candidate for the nomination for Legislature subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce the name of Henry H. Hewitt, of Philipsburg, as a candidate for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

—There's a story of a farmer and his son driving a load to market. Of the team they were driving one was a steady reliable old gray mare the other a fractious balky black horse. On the way the wagon was stalled and the black horse sulked and refused to pull. "What'll we do father?" said the younger man. "Well" said the father, "I guess we'll have to lay the gad on the old gray." That homely compliment to women, The gray mare's the better horse" suggests how often when there's an extra strain to be borne it is laid on the woman's back. How often she breaks down at last under the added weight of some "last straw." Women who are dragging along wearily through life can gain real strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts back in concentrated form the strength making material which working women use up more rapidly than it can be restored by Nature in the ordinary processes of nourishment and rest. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are universal favorites with women because they are easy to take and thoroughly effective in curing the consequences of constipation.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A three and a half inch skein two horse wagon, new filled, new tire. Call or write Jacob Frantz Port Matilda. w-tf

—The REPUBLICAN and New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.25.

BELLEFONTE MARKET QUOTATIONS.

PRODUCE :

These prices are paid by C. C. Shuey for produce—

Eggs, per doz	15
Laid, " lb	12½
Tallow, " "	3
Butter, " "	15
Potatoes, per bu	75
Side, " lb	8
Shoulder, " "	10

GRAIN :

These prices are paid by G. T. Gerberich & Son for grain—

Wheat, old	80
" new	80
Oats	50
Barley	50
Rye	60
Corn, shelled	60
" new	60

The Soldier's Monument Question.

MR EDITOR :

I was glad to see the communication in one of your issues last week complaining of the delay in erecting the Soldiers' Monument. I quite agree with the writer, when he says that if the Committee who have the matter in charge, do not care to carry out the wishes of the people, that they should step down, and allow those who are willing to push forward the work to do so. It is now thirty-seven years since the close of the civil war. (A long, long time,) and in almost every county of the state there have been erected monuments in memory of those who offered their lives in that memorable struggle. Our people want the monument, and they want it erected now, and are we to just quietly sit down and allow this Committee of a few individuals to do what they please without any regard to the wishes of the whole county? They are acting in a most arbitrary manner. If they did not have the money it might be different, but the state has appropriated $10,000 and the county the same amount. (Citizen was in error when he stated the county has appropriated only $5000,) besides money which has been raised from other sources. I would recommend that unless something is done very soon that a public meeting be called in the Court House, and we take the matter into our own hands. I believe this is the only way that the work can be accomplished. If you can do so, will you give the names of the Committee, who have it in charge?

Yours truly,
OLD SOLDIER.

[The editor in looking over our old files finds that on April 7th, 1900, an organization was effected to be called the "Soldiers' Monument and Curtin Memorial Association", with the following officers.

President, James A. Beaver, Vice-presidents, D. F. Fortney and S. H. Williams, Secretary, John C. Miller, Treasurer, James Harris. With the following Executive Committee:—Austin Curtin, W. C. Patterson, Dr. James A. Thompson, Hon. W. M. Allison, Thomas Royer, C. T. Fryberger, W. A. Tobias, W. Fred Reynolds, W. H. Fry, G. W. Atherton.

We are glad to see that some interest is being manifested in this matter, and we will cheerfully give the use of our columns to any who wish to use them on this subject.]

Central Hotel and Restaurant

S. O. WATTS, Proprietor.

Bar furnished with Choice Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. The Hotel has been Refurnished and Refitted Throughout.

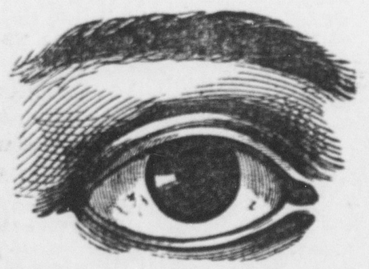
Pool and Billiard Room. First-Class Livery Attached

Electric Light. Steam Heat and Telephone. Street cars stop at door.

Corner Main and Grove Sts., LOCK HAVEN

PROF. J. ANGEL

AN EXPERT



Eye Specialist!

of Williamsport, will make his monthly visit here

ONE DAY ONLY,

Thurs. June 26,

from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., with headquarters at

THE GARMAN HOUSE

Bellefonte, Pa.

I can examine your eyes at your home, by appointment, without extra charge.

If you need me at your home drop me a line in care of Garman Honse.

Hundreds are going blind daily, from the need of the proper prescribed glasses and from delaying attention to the eyes from time to time. Nothing will destroy your eyesight quicker than cheap glasses or glasses not properly fitted to your eyes.

Prof. Angel, in the short time he has been visiting this section, has met with marked success. Scores of leading citizens of this community have found relief from his treatment. It is not necessary to travel to Eastern cities for treatment when you can consult an eminent oculist at home.

Holter's Store, HOWARD,

Friday, June 27th.

The Exhumed Repentance...

How a Mexican Merry Go Round Served a Double Purpose.

Cortes' gray palace, with its arches of stone, looks down on the spot. The spot is paved with cobblestones, and, save for a few wistful handfuls of grass that grow there in the rainy season, it is very bare. It is a tiny public square in the center of Cuernavaca, surrounded on two sides by the adobe walls of pink, blue and yellow dwellings, on the other two by the flowery gardens of the Plaza of the Constitution. Pacheco's one legged statue stands near, leaning on its crutches of bronze.

The pink house is nearest. There on a rainy, gusty day somebody was dying. The room was full of many colored things of a cheap sort, such as the print of Mary Magdalene over the bed. The bed was a narrow cot. The moribund lady was exceedingly old.

Having got rid of the priest, she sat up with unexpected vigor and gazed about. The rain was dripping through the tiles. Nobody was left in the room but her son, Tomas, and his wife, Julia. They beheld, shrieked in terror at this rising of the dead and fell down by the cot, crying out: "Mother! O Dios!"

"Take it cool, you sillies," said the fat perishing one, scolding and gasping. "I'm not a ghost, Lord save you. Nor am I going to disappoint anybody. I'll die at 10 sharp or know the reason why. I'm too old a bird by ten years. But there is a weight on me, and I must have it off."

"Lie down!" groaned Tomas, his hair standing on end.

"Oh, lie down!" wailed Julia.

"I've got to lie long enough later on," joked the old lady grimly. "Now listen."

She clutched Tomas by the shoulder and dragged him nearer. Julia crawled to the foot of the bed and lay there gaping. Julia was one of those lower middle class Mexicans who are almost incredibly beautiful and without any distinctly Spanish or Moorish characteristics.

"Now listen fast," said the husky old one, still with a sort of grim humor, "or you'll not keep up. You know the bare space in front of the house? It looks innocent. Fifty years ago a building stood there. The middle of that space was the middle of a patio, and walls surrounded it. Well, there came a foreigner. Lord knows whether he was French or Hindoo or Chinese or Irish. I take no stock in any of your foreign trash. Anyhow some fool war or other was just finished, and this fellow was called a deserter from the trashy foreign army, whatever it was. He was big and bony, with a drooping mustache. He was secretive and bought the house that stood where the bare place is. There he lived alone for ten years, and whenever there was a holiday or the visit of a general he shut himself up. Once I climbed the aguacate tree and looked over, and he was digging in the patio. He looked thin. After that I heard him from my patio digging. Then at night I saw the haze of his lamplight shine up over the wall. So I climbed up again at night and sat there an hour in the rain looking down on him. Now listen. This is what I saw."

She was still clawing Tomas to make him come closer.

"I saw him take up two boxes. I saw him hold the lamp over them, and the stuff that glittered in them was money. He buried them and pounded down the dirt and put the stones on top. Two days after that he died. We went in with the officers who found him. He was lying on the floor with a newspaper in some trashy foreign language in his hand. Some thought he killed himself. They found no money nor name. There was no heir to the house, so the government tore it down and make a public square out of the ground, and so it is to this day. I never told about the boxes. Mind you"—she pointed a fat, admonishing finger at Julia—"wherever there is money buried there are devils. Bad luck and death comes to him that digs. Besides, it was some trashy foreign money which can't be passed in Cuernavaca. Every year I thought I might dig, but the place is so public—besides, the devils."

She paused and, though panting hard, seemed to dream long and absorbedly. At length she sighed and looked at the clock. "Nigh 10—heigh ho!" She lay down.

"They say a Mexican can't keep an appointment. I am five minutes ahead of time, and the saints can hurry for once," chuckling. "Goodby, Tomas. Don't forget that I had the milk hung in the fountain. It'll sour by night."

With this the odd old person passed away.

After a week, during which the life of Tomas and the beautiful Julia established itself on a motherless footing, they began to whisper to each other about the money buried in the square.

"Julia," said he, lying at dusk with his head in her lap, "do you believe it?"

She tickled his chin, propped open his eyes and twisted his lip, then kissed him all over the face with comical fury.

"I do!" she cried. "Your mother was the most practical woman in the world, Tomas, and never lied."

"Julia, how could we dig down and see?"

"I don't know, without the whole town standing round and hooting at us. Oh, oh!" she gurgled in an ecstasy of imagination. "Two boxes of gold!"

"I believe it's some old Aztec treasure," said Tomas, "and the man who buried it was an Indian of a tribe unknown to my mother. Aztec gold has been dug up before, thousands of dollars of it!"

She twisted his hair till he cried out and hugged him convulsively and said:

"You must devise a plan. I will—I will dig!"

"You don't believe it—about devils?"

"I can charm the devils. Is it not so? Little sweet Tomasito, can she charm the diablito?" She was kissing his lips and talking endearing baby talk to the big rawboned man.

"She can!" swore he. "Let us plan! But how—but how?"

And for two whole weeks they moped about repeating, "But how—but how?" staring at the bare open space which all the town went trooping over. Tomas worked no more. Julia scarcely cooked, so that they were unconsciously hungry and thin looking. They grew melancholy during that fortnight looking out of the window at the cobblestones.

One day at dinner when neither had spoken for an hour Tomas suddenly hit his plate with his fist.

"I have it!" cried he.

She sprang up, dancing, leaped to him, hugged and twisted and smothered him, uttering a flood of incoherent questions.

"Why—ah—ugh—don't choke me—gr-r-r-r!" gasped he, with beans in his mouth. "The merry go round!"

She sat down with a sudden gloomy thump and gazed at her coughing lord.

"Tomas, what rude, unkind joke have you played on your little Julia? Oh, Tomas!"

"No joke! I say the little horses!"

Merry go rounds are called "little horses" in Mexico. He was now arising in excitement.

"But—but," she murmured, sitting there, a beautiful picture disconsolate, "how in the world can we do it with them?"

"Didn't Romeo tell me he was losing money with his merry go round in Yautepec and offer to rent it to me to try in Cuernavaca?"

"Ye-yes," with reproachful doubt.

Tomas was now dancing, dignity gone, the idea fully formed in his brain.

"Big silly!" cried she, running and holding to his ears. "What is it?"

"Why, can't you see? This is the very spot the government rented once before to a merry go round. And merry go rounds have small inner circles walled in and hidden with canvas!"

Light came into her eyes. Her lips were apart. She threw her slender body with a cry of joy into his arms and upon his breast.

"And I can sing while you dig!" wept she.

Next morning Tomas rode away to Yautepec. For a week the world was a prison, life all but unbearable to Julia. At the end of that time the little horses came.

They had wound along mountain trails from Yautepec. On the backs of mules and burros were they bound. Canvas, poles, ropes and much timber were bound likewise. A little steam engine, made in Cleveland, O., and sadly out of its element, came a roundabout way over two railroads. The caravan was a strange sight, yonder in those mountain wilds. The Cuautla valley, green and tropical and glorious, whence the little horses came, lies in a basin of the mountains. Over the low range, green and tropical and glorious, too, lies the valley of Cuernavaca. The two are sisters. The stony mail route from Yautepec crosses the range near the two round hills called Tetillas. Across that summit, with the green basins in view on either hand and the clear air making old Popocatepetl seem close, wound Tomas' train, wooden horse legs sticking up from mulebacks, wooden horse heads overhanging burro heads, all the paraphernalia of a battered, modern, dreary, American merry go round, crawling thus over Montezuma's ancient trails.

On the bare space by Pacheco's one legged statue the caravan at length came to a halt. The drivers saw the anxious face of a woman looking out of the window of the pink house. Already ragged boys were whooping in the joy of anticipation, for this sort of diversion, the grandest which heaven ever permits to men, comes but once in many moons to the boys of a town like Cuernavaca.

Tomas came and burst open his door, and the two fell into each other's arms as though they had been parted a dozen years.

"My angel, Tomasito!" gurgled she.

"Soon—ah, very soon," he muttered incoherently, with her hair wound round his neck. Then he strode out.

At length the circular canvas top of the merry go round was up. Then for two slow days Tomas and some workmen fitted those battered wooden steeds in place. The steeds stood in pairs, woodenly prancing on a circular platform. The engine was delayed. Tomas stormed and walked the patio. Julia sat right down on the floor of the corridor and wept many endearing tears for her lord's encouragement.

After awhile the old engine from Cleveland, O., came growling into the open space, and there was a man to run it and burro loads of wood for fuel. Julia heard the shriek of the petulant whistle. Handbills of that extravagant, overdone sort common to Mexico had been strewn in all the streets. For Tomas was no dreamer, and if there should prove to be no Aztec gold below ground at least there was Aztec copper above. The bills read as follows:

"Viva Mexico! Little horses moved by steam. The company, desirous of pleasing the high taste of this exalted community, is disposed to offer its services, together with an instrumental concert every day. Knowing that we are abjectly unworthy of the commendation of so enlightened a city, we have yet ventured, with humility, to bring forward our poor abilities. Viva Mexico!"

Within that circular platform of horses was a smaller circle of canvas wall, surrounding and hiding the central pole and a space three yards in diameter around it. This was the customary private chamber—forbidden city—of the owner of the caballitos. To the ragged boys it was the retreat of a god. Thereto strode Tomas, and casually big iron tools were taken in also and concealed.

At 4 o'clock out from her home steps Julia, arrayed in sky blue, with her hair waving nobly and her eyes like mountain lakes. She takes her seat in a chair on the movable platform between two pairs of open mouthed little horses. She carries a guitar in her hand. With that sweet, calm, mild, reliable repose which is the exclusive property of the Mexican woman of a certain class she sells little green tickets at 3 cents apiece to the clamoring boys. True, her calm permitted some small scamps to steal rides for nothing, but that is neither here nor there.

"Tomas—ah, where is Tomas?" asked many.

"Taking his chocolate," replies she sweetly.

The whistle shrieks, the engine gives a puff, and the horses do truly prance, indeed, go all round, one pair snorting after the pair in front, and they in turn snorting after those before them, till finally even the first snorters are snorted after, and the battered circuit is complete.

Julia takes up her guitar in a fair hand and, remaining seated on the circular platform, with that mild, reliable repose, goes round and round, forever snorted after by incredible rings of those animals. And as she goes she touches her guitar with light finger and casts up the mountain lakes to the canvas of the tent and sings. Her song is sweet and ringing, clear and full of pathos. Her constant change of place causes the music to have that wavering, sinking and rising uncertain quality so prized by certain lovers of the art. To be one moment yonder and the next here makes the voice of Julia like that of the night wind, which swells and retires with varying gusts and fills the soul with sadness. The words she sang were like these:

Ah, that sweet, fair senora,
She lived beside the spring!
There stands a blue cross over her,
And the breeze goes murmuring,
"Ah, sweet, sweet, fair senora!"

It may be mentioned as a general truth that there is always something exceedingly melancholy about a merry go round in Mexico. It is not known why. One's philosophy staggers before this truth. But, alas! A merry go round in Mexico is exceedingly melancholy.

The movement ceases. Other tickets are sold, other circuits are made, and the senora is still mentioned as having lived beside the spring. The shades of night come on, and torches are lit.

"And Tomas—why, where is he?" asked many still.

"Taking his chocolate," says Julia sweetly.

"Faith, he takes much and long!"

"Si, senor. Tomas was always very fond of chocolate."

Midnight at last arrives. The crowds have gone away. Julia, something of eagerness affecting her repose, descends, with guitar in hand, and runs with swift feet into her home, her hair flying. The torches are out. The engine is settling down grumblingly to slumber. The engineer has gone. The stone paved space is deserted.

She sits in her room staring at the door, waiting. The door bursts open. She springs forward with a cry, to fall upon Tomas, who comes in with a burden. He is toil worn, earth stained, with blistered hands. He locks the door, and they sink down on the floor beside his burden.

There are two iron boxes, each about eight inches square and locked with padlocks. She tears at them with her fair hands and falls palpitating on Tomas' breast. He takes a crowbar, pushes her aside and smashes the locks, and it is Julia's white fingers that throw the lids back.

The lamplight shows some silver and gold in little heaps, but not very much. It shows some packages wrapped in cloth. The silver and gold coins are hurriedly piled on the floor. The packages are torn open. They reveal bank bills and a letter. Tomas and his wife stare stupidly at one another and at the money. They finger it. The coins and the bills are unlike Mexican coins and bills. They do not know what kind they are or their value, but there are eagles on some of them, which at least is like Mexico and cheering.

"Read the letter!" she cries, curling up with convulsions of emotion in his lap.

It was as follows, in bad Spanish:

CUERNAVACA, June 9, 1857.

This is a confession to be read by him who finds this money. I was born in North Carolina in 1821. I have lived nearly all my life in Texas. I joined General Taylor's army for the war with Mexico in 1846. I was in the battles of Buena Vista and Chapultepec. I was captain of a company in the Twelfth regiment. My colonel was a beast and treated me beyond the endurance of man. The regiment disliked me and made my life miserable. They stole my money. After awhile I was made crazy, so stung was I. I came to hate the name of Americans, my people though they are. Then came a chance to take some money sent down by the United States government to pay the troops. One night I took it and deserted. Having shaved off my beard, I came safely to Cuernavaca and buried myself here. I have lived the life of the damned, and this is to testify that before God I repent. But what is a man to do?

ROBERT T. MARTIN.

This was the mute and brief appeal. This foreign trash meant little to Tomas and Julia. They made a secret trip to Mexico. They received $23,000 in Mexican money for the coin and bills. And in a pretty house in San Angel, that delightful suburb of the capital, does Julia twist the lip and prop open the eyes and fall upon the breast of Tomas.—Argonaut.

TWO MEN AND A MORAL.

An Incident That Supplies Considerable Food For Thought.

These ought ye to do and not to leave the others undone.

A pale young man sat down on a bench in the park. He put a torn bag of tools under the bench.

A small, red faced man came behind him. He stooped to steal the bag.

The pale man turned and said in a slow, tired way: "Drop that. It ain't worth stealing."

The ruddy man said, "Not if you're lookin'."

The pale man set the bag at his feet and said:

"It's a poor business you're in."

"You don't look as if yours was any better." He sat down. "What's your callin'?"

"I'm an ironworker; bridge work."

"Don't look strong enough."

"That's so. I'm just out of the hospital; got hurt three months ago."

"I'm just out of hospital, too," he grinned.

"What hospital?"

"Sing Sing."

"What? Jail?"

"Yes; not bad in winter, either. There's a society helps a fellow after you quit that hospital. Gives you good clothes too."

"Clothes? Is that so?"

"Gets you work"—

"Work—good God! I wish they'd get me some."

"You ain't bad enough. Go and grab somethin'. Get a short sentence; first crime. Come out and get looked after by nice ladies."

"My God!"

"Didn't they do nothin' for you when you got out of that hospital?"

"No! Why the devil should they? I'm only an honest mechanic. Are you goin'?"

"Yes. I've got to go after that job. It'll give me time to look about me. Gosh, but you look bad! Goodby."

The ruddy man rose, looked back, jingled the few coins in his pocket, hesitated and walked away whistling.

The pale man sat still on the bench staring down at the ragged bag of tools at his feet.—Dr. Weir Mitchell in Century.

LINCOLN'S DISPATCHES.

Why Many of Them Were Dated From the War Department.

Surprise is often expressed by very intelligent people that so large a proportion of President Lincoln's most important telegrams and some of his letters are dated from the war department instead of the executive mansion and none of them from the navy, treasury or other administrative bureaus. This is generally deemed a very singular fact, and from it writers have plausibly drawn the conclusion that Lincoln personally liked the secretary of war better than any of the other cabinet officers. While this indeed appears to have been true, it does not necessarily so follow. He certainly held Mr. Seward in high regard, yet he seldom went to the state department.

In the circumstances it was not at all singular. The explanation is easy. War was the business of that time, and Lincoln's eyes were always bent to the army, especially when great military events were impending. He habitually haunted the adjacent war department and army headquarters, where abode General Halleck, his military adviser for news and views. Head and heart were strenuously conceptrated on the fight, wherever it might be. His fertile brain saw, too, the critical points in the game oftentimes far more clearly than some of his so called "ablest generals." He not only wished to know what was going on in the field, but performed his own part nobly. In the heat of action or at crucial moments his orders, suggestions and inquiries were fired off spontaneously from wherever he might be at the moment, and at such periods he was generally "over at the war department" with Mr. Stanton. That is the chief reason why so many of his dispatches are dated at that department and not because he perhaps held Stanton in higher esteem than the secretary of the navy or state or treasury.—Lippincott's Magazine.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES.

Don't Waste Your Youth; Use It In Getting an Education.

How the handicapped millionaire envies boys in school or college and would give half his wealth for the chance to lay a foundation which they are thinking of spurning! How many an embarrassed man in public life longs to relive boyhood that he may correct the mistakes of his youth! How much more he could make of his life, of his position, if he had cultivated his mind when young! He does everything at a disadvantage. His grasp of documents speeches and books is weak because he does not know how to study. He must employ a literary secretary to save himself from blunders of grammar, errors in history and biography or in political economy. He is forced to petty expedients to hide his ignorance.

Oh, what a pity it is to see splendid ability made to do the work of mediocrity! A man of magnificent parts, feeling that he is by nature intended to shine as a leader, is pitiable when compelled to do the work of an inferior and plod along in hopeless obscurity.

The eager unrest of youth that chafes at restraining school walls and longs to rush to action makes havoc with countless careers. In after days the old proverb will ring mockingly in memory:

He that will not when he may
When he would he shall have nay.

What are investments in bonds and stocks, in houses and lands, compared with investment in an education, in a broad, deep culture which will enrich the life and be a perpetual blessing to one's friends?

To rob oneself of the means of enjoyment which education and culture give has no compensation in mere money wealth. No material prosperity can compare with a rich mind. It is a perpetual wellspring of satisfaction, of enjoyment. It enables one to bear up under misfortune, to be cheerful under discouragements, trials and tribulations which overwhelm a shallow mind and an empty heart.—Success.

A DOMESTIC EXPERIENCE.

The Reason One Woman's Cook Was Dissatisfied With Her Place.

"This is a queer age we live in,' sighed a young housekeeper. 'We've just lost a very good cook for a very absurd reason, I think. She came to us about four months ago and was satisfactory in every way—neat, industrious, respectful and last, but foremost, an excellent cook.

"As she was so very quiet I could not tell whether or not she was as well pleased with us as we were with her, but about six weeks ago the trouble began. She asked me suddenly one day why we entertained so seldom.

"'Ella,' I said, 'we don't care to entertain except a few choice friends now and then. It costs more than we can afford, and we really don't care for it.'

"'Your house is just as handsome as anybody's,' she went on. 'Other people that I've lived with entertained all the time, and their houses weren't near as pretty or as nice as yours. You never have anything but a club meeting once in awhile. Why don't you have teas and receptions, Mrs. Blank?'

"I reiterated my two reasons—that we couldn't spend money in that way and that we preferred simple amusements. Ella didn't seem satisfied, but the matter was dropped. Last Monday she asked to spend a week at home with her sick aunt, and, as I couldn't well refuse, she departed. Today I received a postal card from her couched in these words:

"Dear Mrs. Blank—My aunt is better, but I'm not coming back. I've got a more stylish place."

—Detroit Free Press.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Leads Them All.

"One Minute Cough Cure beats all other medicines I ever tried for coughs colds, croup and throat and lung troubles," says D. Scott Currin of Loganton Pa. One Minute Cough Cure is the only absolutely safe cough remedy which acts immediately. Mothers everywhere testify to the good it has done their little ones. Croup is so sudden in its attacks that the doctor often arrives too late. It yields at once to One Minute Cough Cure. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Sure cure for grip, bronchitis, coughs. C. M. Parrish.

Professional Cards.

HUGH S. TAYLOR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business attended promptly.

W. F. Reeder. H. C. Quigley.
REEDER & QUIGLEY.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Allegheny street, 2 doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings, Bellefonte, Pa.

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ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office in Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

G. L. OWENS,
LAWYER,
TYRONE, PENNA.
Collections everywhere. Loans in building associations. Reference: F

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

The Coolest Place in Town

Is beside our "Arctic" Soda Fountain—with the sound of trickling water in your ears, the breath from our Fan upon your cheek, and the taste of one of our delicious fruit creams or Egg Phosphates upon your lips, why shouldn't you feel cool and happy? Our carbonated water is highly charged and cold as ice. Our syrups are as pure a goods as can be made. Our customers go away satisfied and come back day after day. If you want Soda or Medicines, just follow the crowd and you will land at

Green's Pharmacy,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK. Bellefonte, Pa.

Foley's Honey and Tar heals lungs and stops the cough.
C. M. Parrish.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas, may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.
Subscriptions to The Patent Record $1.00 per annum

MAN WITH HORSE AND WAGON wanted to deliver and collect. No canvassing. $21 per week and expenses. $150 cash deposit required. Collector, Box Philadelphia.

THE ACADEMY RECEPTION.

Brilliant Social Event Marks Close of School Term.

The closing of the school year at the Bellefonte Academy was made the occasion of a most brilliant social event at that institution Friday evening. It was the annual reception given by the students and faculty to the friends, patrons and alumni of the Academy. This event is looked forward to with pleasure each year and last night it proved to be even better and more successful than ever before. The decorations of the rooms and also the illumination of the grounds and buildings surpassed anything ever before attempted

The paramount object of the evening was to bring the friends, patrons and old students of the Academy and the teachers, directors, students and graduating class of the Bellefonte High School together in pleasant social intercourse all of which was abundantly realized. The decorations in the reception room, library, refreshment room and on the porch each one of a varied style of beauty, were unusually pretty and tasteful. The newly fitted up apartments on the third floor which were also illuminated, added much to the beauty of the occasion.

The reception lasted from 7:30 until 9:30 o'clock and between four and five hundred guests were in attendance. As the guests arrived they were met by someone of the following committee of ushers: Alex. B. Cromer, John G. McGee, George R. McGee, John K. Mahaffey, Don G. Mahaffey, James Furst, John Munson, Edward Free and Randolph Hoy and escorted into the reception room where they were presented in turn to the following reception committee: Mrs. James R. Hughes, Miss Helen E. Overton, Miss Isabella Hill and Miss Kate Stewart Davis. Later the guests, were escorted through the library and other rooms and made to feel perfectly at home. Rev. James P. Hughes greeted each guest cordially immediately upon their arrival.

One of the most important features of the evening was the presentation to Rev. James P. Hughes, by the Alumni and old students of the Academy, of a handsome combination book case and writing desk. It was a very pretty way of showing their appreciation and high esteem of his work just as he was passing out of the principalship after nearly fifty years of successful teaching. The presentation speech was made by Edmund Blanchard on the part of the Alumni, and was responded to very fittingly by Rev. Hughes, who seemed deeply touched by the kind thoughtfulness of his former pupils and friends. Rev. Dr. William Laurie then made an address most appropriate and suitable to the occasion, The committee of Alumni who raised the money for the purchase of this gift were James H. Potter, Edmund Blanchard and John Munson.

After the above event light and cooling refreshments were served to all present. The Academy girls were the waitresses and they certainly looked sweet and lovely as they very efficiently served the guests.

The music for the evening was furnished by Prof. Christy Smith's orchestra and it never sounded better than on this occasion.

The best of order was maintained, two policemen being on the grounds to insure against any possible interference from any outside annoyance.

Edward Free, who was chairman of the committee on illuminations, deserves the highest credit for the success of this part of the program.

Prof. James R. Hughes, who was confined by illness to his room in the residence adjoining the school, held quite a reception during the evening.

Later in the evening some of the young people of the town held a dance in the Armory. This, however, was entirely separate from the reception. The committee who got up the dance were Maurie Jackson, Randolph Hoy and Don Mahaffey.

A LITTLE BOY DROWNED.

Fell from a Railroad Bridge Into Spring Creek Near Lemont.

Circus day while it brought joy to many thousands, will, through a chapter of incidents which followed in its wake, be remembered with sadness in several homes. Wednesday night a man was shot while attempting to escape from an officer, a brakeman on the train which was to haul the circus to Sunbury, was killed and Thursday morning little Roy Weaver, aged 7 years of near Lemont, whose curiosity took him to see where the brakeman was killed, fell through a bridge and was drowned.

Roy and his little sister, accompanied by their father, Daniel Weaver, and another man, were crossing Dale's bridge, where the brakeman met his death, when suddenly Roy missed his footing and fell into Spring Creek. The water at this point is about fifteen feet deep. The father and others made frantic efforts to save the boy but they were unavailing. The creek was finally dragged and about 9 o'clock the child's remains were found about sixty feet below where he fell in.

He was the son of Daniel Weaver who farms the Cornelius Dale farm between Lemont and Oak Hall.

Brazilian Balm Cures Grip, Coughs, Croup 10¢. 25¢.

LADRONES ACTIVE.

On Decoration Day They Captured Seven of the United States Regulars.

LUZON TOWN WAS ATTACKED

While the Graves of American Troops Were Being Decorated—Seven Afterward Escaped.

A HUNT AFTER A BANDIT LEADER

MANILA, June 7.—A sergeant, two corporals and four privates of the Fifth United States cavalry were decorating the graves of American soldiers at Binangonan in Rizal province, Luzon, last Friday, Decoration Day, when a large number of ladrones attacked the town and captured the men of the Fifth cavalry, as well as the presidente of Binangonan his secretary, a doctor and other prominent Filipinos. The prisoners were hurried northward through the mountains. Later two soldiers and four Filipinos managed to escape from the Ladrones and made their way to the town of Morong. Troops and constabulary were at once sent out in pursuit of the bandits. The Ladrones who attacked Binangonan have also captured a large quantity of dynamite which was stored at some quarries.

American soldiers and members of the constabulary have recently been engaged in hunting for Paraisio, the bandit leader of the island of Negros, in the mountains near Lanas, Negros. In a recent engagement between the Americans and bandits five of the latter were killed, four were captured and many were wounded. Paraisio is reported to have been wounded.

FORT DE FRANCE, Island of Martinique, June 7.—(10:15 a. m.)—A volcanic outburst from Mont Pelee Friday resulted in the formation of a heavy cloud, similar to that of May 20 last, though it was not so dense. No stones fell and when the cloud had spread over Fort de France half an hour later there was no panic here.

It is noted at Fort de France that the volcanic outbursts coincide with the changes of the moon.

CASTRIES, Island of St. Lucia, B. W. I., June 7.—The royal mail steamer Eden, Captain Down, arrived here Friday. Captain Down reports that while leaving Fort de France at 10:15 o'clock Friday morning Mont Pelee erupted and threw out an enormous cloud of smoke, which passed to the eastward. At half-past 11 o'clock entire darkness prevailed. While three miles distant from the shore of the island of St. Lucia, clouds of volcanic dust obscured the coast and made it difficult for the vessel to enter the harbor.

At 2 o'clock Friday afternoon the darkness was intense over St. Lucia.

BASSE TERRE, Island of St. Christie, June 7.—It grew very dark here Friday morning at 10:15 o'clock and lights had to be lit. Loud detonations were heard from the southward.

Virulent Cancer Cured

Startling proof of a wonderful advance in medicine is given by druggist G. W. Roberts, of Elizabeth, W. Va. An old man there had long suffered with what good doctors pronounced incurable cancer. They believed his case hopeless till he used Electric Bitters and applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which treatment completely cured him. When Electric Bitters are used to expel bilious, kidney and microbe poisons at the same time this salve exerts its matchless healing power, blood diseases, skin eruptions ulcers and sores vanish. Bitters 50c, Salve 25c at Green's Pharmacy.

Death of Edwin Ruhl.

The death of Edwin Ruhl occurred at Spring Mills Tuesday at 11 p. m., after an illness covering a period of seven or eight weeks. Mr. Ruhl suffered from a complication of diseases, his illness being of a peculiar nature.

The deceased was a son of David Ruhl, deceased, and was aged 34 years. The burial took place Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Ruhl leaves a wife, whose maiden name was Maggie Burrell, and three small children; also, a mother, two brothers, Harry, near Philadelphia, and William, at home, and one sister, Mrs. W. W. Rishell, of Montgomery.

Mr. Ruhl was landlord of the Spring Mills hotel, having succeeded his father who died last fall. He also kept hotel at the Old Fort and Centre Hall.

Saved From an Awful Fate.

"Everybody said I had consumption," writes Mrs. M. A. Shields, of Chambersburg, Pa., "I was so low after six months of severe sickness, caused by hay fever and asthma, that few thought I could get well, but I learned of the marvelous merit of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, used it and was completely cured." For desperate throat and lung diseases it is the safest cure in the world, and is infallible for coughs, colds and bronchial affections. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Green's Pharmacy.

—Miss Gertrude Bloomingdale of Philadelphia was married on June 2nd to Mr. Adolph Ritter, of New York. Miss Bloomingdale was a former Bellefonte lady and made her home with Mrs. Simon Loeb on Spring street.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Bellefonte should be very proud of her Public Schools. The success of the recent commencement exercises of the High School speaks volumes both for the management and the teaching departments. Each year additional improvements are introduced and the interest exhibited by our people is the best evidence of their appreciation. The contests for the annual prizes, made possible through the thoughtfulness of certain public spirited citizens, show in a marked degree the benefit of the instruction the scholars receive.

It is very fitting that Bellefonte children should have the advantages of such schools. There is probably no town of its size in this State where culture and refinement are so naturally acquired and deemed so essential in every division of life. The directors as well as the instructors are entitled to their full need of praise for the results attained and the rate of progress evolved during the past years have fully justified their methods. Nevertheless it will not do to stop where we are; we must not be satisfied with the present conditions however excellent they may be. Each decided advance in standard should only mean a longer step during the next year. This Commonwealth is very generous toward its schools, the tax-payers rarely murmur at the taxes levied for school purposes whatever the rate. The town is entitled to the best management and the highest class of instruction that can be secured for its public schools and the most advanced methods are not too good for our children be their cost what it may.

The REPUBLICAN is glad to see that the president of the school board has joined in its advocacy for the developement of industrial branches in their work. We do not believe that the Board should wait for an endowment for such branches. Experience has shown that industrial and manual training departments can be started at small expense and carried on in complete harmony with the regular courses. If Mr. Fortney's idea can be carried to a successful conclusion it would fill a long needed want and be of the greatest benefit to our school children. These industrial branches must come sooner or later, if not from an endowment as is suggested then in a smaller way.

Happy Time in Old Town

"We felt very happy," writes R. N. Bevill, Old Town, Va., "when Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured our daughter of a bad case of scald head." It delights all who use it for cuts, corns burns, bruises, boils, ulcers, eruptions. Infallible for piles. Only 25c at Green's Pharmacy.

A SHOOTING AFFRAY.

Police Officer Wounds a Man While Attempting to Arrest Him.

Quite an exciting affair took place in front of the Bush House Wednesday evening when Officer Harry Miller in attempting to arrest a man shot him in the leg inflicting a flesh wound.

The facts in the case are as follows: Edward and Charles Houser, brothers, who live at Burnside's cabin on the mountain back of Coleville, came to town Wednesday to see the circus.

While Edward was drinking in the Bush House he claimed that a man from Julian had stolen a sum of money from him. He came out side and asked officer Miller to arrest the man but was informed that he would have to swear out a warrant if he wanted the man arrested. Houser was a little the worse for liquor and he began to swear and abuse the officer who thereupon attempted to arrest him. Houser resisted and Miller used a mace on him pounding him severely. Charles Houser then appeared upon the scene and struck the policeman in the eye knocking him down. Miller than attempted to arrest Charles Houser and a struggle ensued. At one time Houser had Miller by the throat. At the corner of the REPUBLICAN office, Houser got away and started to run, Miller called to him twice to stop but he refused and Miller shot him in the leg inflicting a flesh wound. Houser was taken over to Dr. Kirk's where Doctors Kirk and Locke attended to his injuries. It is said his injuries though painful are not serious.

Ready to Yield.

"I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles and found it a certain cure," says S. R. Meredith, Willow Grove, Del. Operations unnecessary to cure piles. They always yield to DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve. Cures skin diseases, all kinds of wounds. Accept no counterfeits. C. M. Parrish.

Mrs. Daniel Weaver Dead.

Mrs. Daniel Weaver, one of the old people of Penns Valley, being in the seventies, died Tuesday night at the home of her son, Geo. Weaver, near Penns Cave. She is survived by three sons and two daughters. Funeral took place Friday morning.

Ten Years in Bed.

R. A. Gray. J. P., Oakville, Ind., writes: "For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys. It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a Godsend to me." C. M. Parrish.

Starting and Staying.

At the start in a long race, the advantage often appears to be with an outsider. But the race is won not in starting but in staying. The quality which wins is staying power. It is so in the race of life. Staying power wins, and as a rule the best stayer is the man with the best stomach. All physical strength is derived from food which is properly digested and assimilated. When the food eaten is only partly digested and assimilated there is a loss of nutrition which means a loss of strength and the general result is physical break-down.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives strength and staying power, because it cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of the food eaten, and so strengthens the body naturally by the nutrition derived from food.

"I was troubled with indigestion for about two years," writes Wm. Bowker, Esq., of Juliaetta, Latah Co., Idaho. "I tried different doctors and remedies but to no avail, until I wrote to you and you told me what to do. I suffered with a pain in my stomach and left side and thought that it would kill me. Now I am glad to write this and let you know that I am all right. I can do my work now without pain and I don't have that tired feeling that I used to have. Five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' cured me."

Accept no substitute for Golden Medical Discovery. There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are easy and pleasant to take. A most effective laxative.

Sunday Services in Lutheran Church.

MORNING SERVICE.

10:30 a. m. sermon by Rev. H. C. Holloway, D. D. for Children's Day.

Baptism of children of congregation.

Reception of members.

EVENING SERVICE.

Children's Day service at 7:30 p. m.

Music by Junior choir, "Open the Door for the Children."

Scripture lesson by Pastor.

Prayer.

Address of welcome—Arthur Dale.

Song—By Intermediate Department.

Recitation—By Miss Kurtz.

Recitation and song—"Meaning of Children's Day," by Helen Stover and Ruth Kline.

Duet and chorus—"Luther's Bread Song," by John Gehret and Horace Hartranft.

"Evening Prayer"—By four children of Primary department.

Duet—"Children's Savior," by Helen Stover and Ella Smith.

'Faith, Hope and Charity"—By Intermediate department.

Music—"God is Ever Good:"

Recitation—By Miss Kurtz.

Representation of 12 Crosses by 12 ladies, with their attendants.

Address—"Needs of Home," by Pastor.

Duet and chorus—By Lottie Robb.

Offering.

Music—"Around The Throne."

Benediction.

A silver offering was lifted for benefit of the Orphans' Home at Loysville, Pa.

Deafness Cannot be cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the information can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

June Weddings for Centre Hall.

June has become a rather favored month for weddings. During the remaining days of June three weddings are booked to take place among young people well known to the readers of the "Reporter": J. C. Bryson and Miss Nell Woods; W. R. Bray and Miss Sara Moyer; Rev. Henry R. Kreider and Miss Elizabeth Moyer.—Center Hall Reporter.

Spring Fever.

Spring fever is another name for biliousness. It is more serious than most people think. A torpid liver and inactive bowels means a poisoned system. If neglected, serious illness may follow such symptons. DeWitt's Little Early Risers remove all danger by stimulating the liver, opening the bowels and cleansing the system of impurities. Safe pills. Never gripe. "I have taken DeWitt's Little Early Risers for torpid liver every spring for years," writes R. M. Everly, Moundsville, W. Va. "They do me more good than anything I have ever tried." C. M. Parrish.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

END OF BOER WAR

The Late Opponents Joined in Singing of Songs.

DEMONSTRATIONS OF JOY

The Scenes at the Departure of the Trains Reminded One of the Starting of Huge Picnic Parties.

THANKSGIVING SERVICES HELD

PRETORIA, June 5.—The departure of the Boer commanders from Vereeniging for their various districts was marked by remarkable scenes of fraternization.

The trains conveying the Boers started late and, the night being extremely cold, the sentries along the railroad track lighted huge bonfires, round which groups of Boers and Britons gathered, forming a highly picturesque scene. The late opponents joined in such songs as "Hard Times Come Again No More," and "Old Folks at Home," the British soldiers and the burghers outvieing one another in their demonstrations of joy. In brief, the scenes at the departure of the trains resembled nothing so much as the starting of huge picnic parties.

The same signs of rejoicing were witnessed throughout the rand. Flags were displayed everywhere and thanksgiving services were held in all the towns.

Generals Botha and Delarey and other Boer leaders will start for Europe shortly for the purpose of raising funds for the distressed burghers.

General Schalkburger, who was acting president of the Transvaal, joined General Botha in addressing an open letter to the burghers. After referring to the courage which they had displayed and to their brave deeds in the field, he called on them to work together for the social and spiritual advancement of the country.

General Botha remarked, relative to the termination of the war

"It is the happiest day of my life since I left school."

The Boers do not anticipate the least difficulty in bringing in the various commandoes. The work of returning the men to their wives, children and farms will, however, be heavy and difficult. It is impossible to send them straight to the veldt. It is absolutely necessary at this time of the year to have warm shelter, and wooden huts have already been ordered from the coast towns to be delivered in sections to each family. Those who are unable to return to their former avocations will be temporarily supported by the government.

The question of restocking the farms is also under consideration. The main difficulty is to find wheat and cattle likely to thrive. No great difficulty is expected as to horses, as the government is able to dispose of great numbers of remounts.

Warning!

If you have kidney or bladder trouble and do not use Foley's Kidney Cure, you will have only yourself to blame for results, as it positively cures all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. C. M. Parrish.

Alumni Association Elects Officers.

The following members will constitute the Executive Committee of the Bellefonte High School Alumni Association for the ensuing year:

George R. Meek, John J. Bower, Morton Smith, Miss Mildred Smith, Mrs. Harry E. Jenkins.

The committee will meet at the call of the President.

The office of Treasurer being vacant through the resignation of the member elected, Miss A. Blanche Underwood is hereby appointed to fill the vacancy.

H. B. HEYLMAN,
President of Association.

Still Searching for Him.

Searching parties are still scouring the woods in the hope of finding the body of Elihu Dixon, the coal dealer, who disappeared from his home near DuBois more than a week ago. The mystery rivals that of the disappearance of John Rohn, the wealthy Karthaus farmer, who left his home four years ago, and of whom no trace was ever found.

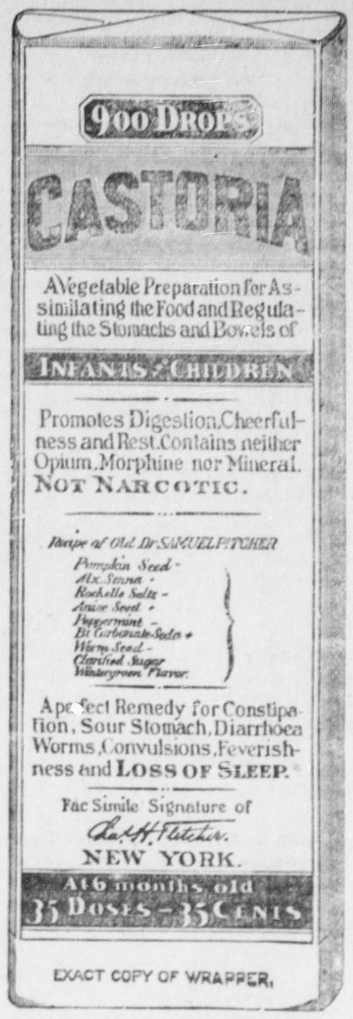
For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Filthy Temples in India

Sacred cows often defile Indian temples, but worse yet is a body that's polluted by constipation. Don't permit it. Cleanse your system with Dr. King's New Life Pills and avoid untold misery. They give lively livers, active bowels, good digestion, fine appetite. Only 25c at Green's Pharmacy.

—Every time you cough take 10 drops of Brazilian Balm. 50 doses 25c. It's magic.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ELEVEN THOUSAND PEOPLE

Attended Walter L. Main's Big Shows and Everyone Pleased.

What the people of Bellefonte and all over the county have been looking forward to for the past month has come and gone.

As early as five o'clock the people from the country districts began driving into town and up until afternoon the roads were packed with wagons bringing the country folks to town. It was a big day for Bellefonte. By 11 o'clock our main thoroughfares were so crowded it was impossible to walk unless you would take to the street. It was a moving, anxious throng, waiting to see what they had seen hundreds of times before, a street parade, but nothing in comparison to what this one was.

The show train was a little late reaching Bellefonte on account of making the journey very slow over the mountain where they had their awful wreck nearly ten years ago. But, nevertheless, they got here, and all the time during the unloading of all those cars there was not a profane word uttered by a single man. It was simply remarkable, and not a whip was used on any of their horses. You could see system in every department of the work from the time they entered the town until they left at one o'clock this morning. During the day Mr. John D. Carey, the press representative, called at the DAILY NEWS office. We must say we never met a more courteous, pleasant business man to deal with than Mr. Carey.

The parade did not take place until after dinner and it was one of beauty and magnificent splendor from beginning to the ending. It was one mile long and was received with great enthusiasm by the spectators, immediately after which the big show started at the grounds.

The menagerie was first-class and a great many rare animals were among the collection; there being a black tiger, lion slayers, two months' old baby camel, herd of elephants and a herd of camels, zebra, lions, tigers and a great many others too numerous to mention. They had everything they advertised for the show and no one went away disappointed. The band music was good and inspiring, the horse and chariot races were first-class and exciting. They had two men loop the loop on bicycles which was one of the most daring feats of the whole performance. Others worthy of notice were Miss Olga Reed, the equestrienne, great Hillard sisters in daring feats, Miss Grace Hillard, the wire queen, and Mlle. Tounere, the peerless aerial star. The bareback riding could not have been better.

In closing we wish to commend Mr. Main for his remarkable success in his show business, hoping he will not forget Bellefonte when he makes out his route for next year.

Locusts Swarm Near Lewistown.

The seventeen year locusts made their first appearance at Lewistown during the last two days. Coming out of the earth in the evening in large swarms, they shed their shells during the night and are ready for business in the morning. A continual hum-hum like that of swarming bees can be heard for miles, and millions of them have gathered in the orchard. In a few days all the young fruit trees will either be killed outright or badly mutilated.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McCulley are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy.

A HIGH NOON WEDDING.

A Former Bellefonte Man Weds a Flemington Lady.

At high noon Wednesday invited guests witnessed the ceremony that bound together Miss Nora Stitzer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stitzer, of Flemington, and Claude R. Moore, of Howard. The wedding, pink and white, was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents by Rev. J. C. Beir, of Howard.

At the appointed hour Miss Maud Hopkins, of Howard, and the officiating clergyman entered the room, and Miss Hopkins began the wedding march, during the playing of which the bridal party stepped into the parlor, which was decorated with flowers, ferns and plants.

Ruth Berry, the flower girl, came first. Miss Mabel Moore, sister of the groom, of Howard, attired in white chiffon and carrying carnations, walked with Walter Jenkins, of Howard, the best man. The bridesmaid was Miss Ollie Wolfe, of Booneville. She was attired like the maid of honor, carried carnations and came in with Chester Moore the groomsman, who is a brother of the groom. The bride attired in mousseline de soie and carrying bride roses was led by the groom. The ushers were Thomas Moore, of Bellefonte, William Weber, George Leathers and Clyde Long, of Howard.

After the ceremony dinner was served and later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Moore left on a western bridal trip. After they return they will reside in Howard, where Mr. Moore is engaged in the jewelry business. The newly married couple take with them in their new relations the kindest regards of many friends. The bride is a highly esteemed young lady, as was evidenced by the many presents she received.

The out of town guests present were Mr. and Mrs H. A. Moore, of Howard, parents of the groom; Miss Mary Moore, of Howard; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore and daughter, Blanche, of Bellefonte; Mr. and Mrs. Abram Weber, of Howard, and Miss Jane Ryman, of Millesburg.

Interesting to Asthma Sufferers.

Daniel Bante, of Otterville, Iowa, writes: "I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried about all the cough and asthma cures in the market and have received treatment from physicians in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which gave me immediate relief and I will never be without it in my house. I sincerely recommend it to all." C. M. Parrish.

Twins.

Twins—boy and girl—were born to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Royer, Monday of this week. The parents and grandfather and grandmother Alexander are exceedingly proud over the affair. Mr. Royer was at one time one of Joseph Bros. & Co.'s efficient clerks.

Only 50 Cents
to make your baby strong and well. A fifty cent bottle of
Scott's Emulsion
will change a sickly baby to a plump, romping child.
Only one cent a day, think of it. Its as nice as cream.
Send for a free sample, and try it.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

JOHN C. MILLER

Local Department.

—Charley Rine the blind man has put a large porch in front of his home on Thomas street, which adds greatly to the beauty of the place.

—Terrible plagues, those itching; pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

—John J. Shanfelter, former proprietor of the Brockerhoff House is now managing the Hotel Rittenhouse one of the largest and best Hotels in Atlantic City.

—Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

—A Real Bargain in Farm Property—Terms ½ Cash balance optional.

FRANCIS S. RHOADS,
1mo Bellefonte, Pa.

—George Garman, the little son of Corny Garman, fell down over the stone wall back of the Court House Friday evening, a height of twenty-five feet, and broke his left arm at the wrist.

—"Little colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—big colds, too, down to the very verge of consumption.

—There was no service in either the Methodist or Reformed churches Sunday evening, in order that the members could have an opportunity of hearing Dr. Colfelt in the Presbyterian Church.

—John C. Miller would announce that although he has assumed the position of editor of the REPUBLICAN and DAILY NEWS that he will still continue his Fire Insurance Agency in Bush Arcade.

—The Children's day entertainment Sunday evening in the St. John's Lutheran Church passed off very pleasantly. The scholars, who took part in the exercises acquitted themselves with great credit.

—Fully five hundred people were out at the Nittany Valley furnace Sunday afternoon to watch them cast. Everything is moving along splendidly and in a systematic way. The iron made now is the best ever made at that furnace.

—The music in the Presbyterian Church Sunday night was more than the ordinary and was enjoyed by all who heard it. Mrs. Bonbright manipulated the organ and Miss Henriette Butts rendered a vocal solo, which was highly appreciated by all present.

—The Fifth regiment is again on the newspaper rack. This time it is not to be mustered out of the service but will be strengthened and put on a good, footing. For some time past rumors have been thick that the regiment would go, but these all have been stopped as untrue and now it is said that Governor Stone is authority for saying the command will be kept intact. The numerous troubles in the regiment will be straightened out and the full quota of men enlisted.

—The Presbyterian Church was crowded to utmost Sunday night to listen to the Rev. Dr. Lawrence M. Colfelt, who after preaching the baccalaureate sermon at State College Sunday morning, drove down in the afternoon and delivered the same sermon at the request of many of our citizens. His theme was "Opportunity" and he handles the subject only as a man of his ability could do, showing the possibilities of the young men in our republican government, as compared with those living under a monarchy. It was chiefly intended for young men, but was listened to with breathless attention by all who were there. Dr. Colfelt has a host of friends in Bellefonte who never miss an opportunity of hearing him preach.

WELD—WRIGHT WEDDING.

The Happy Event Took Place at the Home of Prof. I. L. Foster.

A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Prof. and Mrs. I. L. Foster at noon Thursday in the presence of a small circle of intimate friends of the bride and groom.

Miss Fannie Wright, who has been employed in the Agricultural Department of the College for the past eight years and was recently promoted to the Secretaryship of the Correspondence Courses in Agriculture, was married to Mr. Robert J. Weld, of Sugar Grove, Pa. The ceremony was performed by Prof. Benjamin Gill and the wedding march was played by five members of the College orchestra under the direction of Mr. Godard.

Mr. Weld is a member of the State Board of Agriculture and is prominent in agricultural work throughout the state, having had the management during the past two winters of a section of Farmers' Institute workers. He is a gentleman of high character and has the confidence and esteem of all who know him. The bride has a circle of many very warm friends in State College society and her loss will be keenly felt by all who know her.

Mr. and Mrs. Weld left at 4 o'clock for a wedding journey and will make their future home at Maple Shade farm, Sugar Grove, Pa.—State College Times.

DEATH OF ROBERT WEIGHT.

Passed Away at His Home at Altoona Saturday Morning.

The many friends in Bellefonte and elsewhere of Robert Weight were pained on Saturday to learn of his death which occurred that morning at his home in Altoona after a lingering illness of pulmonary tuberculosis.

Robert Weight was born in Bellefonte October 4, 1868 which would make his age 33 years 8 months and 5 days. He was the son of the late Adam Weight. He was a glass blower by trade and was married to Miss Julia Graney, of Anderson, Ind., who survives him.

He is survived by his mother Mrs. Amanda Weight and the following brothers and sisters, George, John and Allen of Bellefonte, Mrs. Harry Rhoads and Mrs. Richard Winner both of Altoona.

The remains were brought to Bellefonte Saturday evening and taken to the home of his mother, Mrs. Amanda Weight from whose home the funeral took place Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Rev. Hicks of the Reformed church, of Altoona, had charge of the services assisted by Rev. Thomas Perks S. T. D., of the United Brethren church of this place. The singing was pretty and was rendered by the Bellefonte male quartette composed of Messrs. Charles Shuey, Walter Whippo, Lewis Shaeffer and A. Lukenbach.

The remains were followed to the grave by forty of his co-workers. The casket bearers were Messrs. Samuel Smith, George Rhoads, Charles Hardyshall, William Beezer, Clay Rider and Thomas Shaughnessy. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

Death Claims Mrs. Margaret E. Crosthwaite of State College.

On Sunday evening the angel of death entered the Crosthwaite home at State College and carried away into the realms of glory the spirit life of Mrs. Margaret Elizabeth Crosthwaite wife of Frank Crosthwaite.

It is certainly a very sad affair, and has cast a great deal of gloom throughout the town. She was a former Bellefonte lady and has hosts of friends here.

Mrs. Crosthwaite had not been sick long, as only on Saturday she was around her daily house work and during the evening of the same day is when she became ill. The cause of her death being rheumatism of the heart.

Mrs. Elizabeth Crosthwaite was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Haupt of Bellefonte. She was married ten years ago to Mr. Frank Crosthwaite, then of this place, but who afterwards was appointed ticket agent for the Bellefonte Central Railroad Company at State College. At one time she was a compositor in the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN office. She was born at Treverton Pa., June 4th. 1863 making her age 39 years and 3 days.

She leaves to mourn her death her husband, and two children, namely; Thomas and John, her father and mother and the following brothers and sisters: Alfred, Mrs. Emanuel Klepper and Mrs. Alta Sample of Philadelphia; Mrs. Philip Foster of State College; Henry, and Mrs. G. F. Musser of Bellefonte. The funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Methodist church at this place.

Rev. Edgar R. Heckman, of State College, and Rev. Wilford P. Shriner, D. D., conducted the services. The floral tribute was beautiful.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. J. C. McDowell, S. P. Pillsbury, Arthur T. Norris, Dr. C. A. Brown, Prof. Geo. Buttz, Prof. Wm. Towle, all of State College. Interment in the Union Cemetery.

A Quiet Home Wedding.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the home of Capt. and Mrs. George M. Boal, in Centre Hall, the bride being their youngest daughter, Miss Anna Mabel, and the groom W. Gross Mingle, of Bellefonte; the ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Schuyler of the Presbyterian church. After a sumptuous wedding dinner the newly married couple took the train east for Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. They will be at home to their friends at the Brockerhoff house, in Bellefonte, after July 1st.

Mr. Mingle is a son of W. B. Mingle, Esq., of Centre Hall, and is connected with the Howard Creamery Corporation, having charge of the main office in Bellefonte. He is a young man of splendid business qualifications and is popular among his acquaintances.

—John J. Shanfelter, late manager of the Brockerhoff House, of this place has sent us a beautiful prospectus of his new hotel at Atlantic City.

—The young ladies who attended the different Fraternity dances at State College Monday evening were Misses Lulu and Martha McEntire, Bess Hart, Helen Ceader, Eva Crissman, Gertrude Nesbit, Ann Orvis, Ida Orris, Mame Hamilton and Louise Armor.

—Our Masonic Brethren have commenced the improvements to the Humes building on Allegheny street. John Noll has charge of the Mason work and he is now engaged in building the rear walls for an extention of seventeen feet to the main structure, it is proposed to expend about four thousand on the repairs and improvements.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Percy Blackford, of Clearfield, is spent a few days in Bellefonte.

J. Howe Stevens, of Tyrone, transacted business in town this week.

Mr. William Zellers, transacted business in Lock Haven Tuesday.

John Mackey of Altoona, transacted business in Bellefonte Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Locke and sister Miss Kipe, spent Tuesday at State College.

Miss Jane Furst left Saturday morning to visit friends in Philadelphia.

Mr. William Swengle, of Johnstown, transacted busines in Bellefonte Friday.

Henry Linn, manager of China Hall, transacted business in Boston, Mass., last week.

Thomas Donachy, left Tuesday to visit his brother who lives in Williamsport.

F. E. Naginey, is attending the Funeral Directors convention at Gettysburg, this week.

Miss Urula Williams, a student at Wilson college, is at home for her summer vacation.

Hon. C. W. Stone of Warren, Pa., was a distinguished visitor at State College, Tuesday.

Miss Anne Orvis, a student at a school at Lititz, Pa., is at home for her summer vacation.

Fred Blair, of Pittsburg, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Blair on Spring street.

Mrs. H. A. McKee of Wilkinsburg, Pa. is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Stitzer.

Miss Gertrude Nesbit, of Sunbury, is a guest of Miss Eva H. Crissman, of North Thomas street.

Miss Josie White, a student at the West Chester State Normal, has arrived home for her summer vacation.

Miss Adaline Olewine, returned Wednesday, from her studies at Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa.

Mrs. C. F. York, of Warriors Mark, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Noll on North Allegheny street.

Mr. H. B. Palmer, representing the *North American* of Philadelphia is transacting business in Bellefonte this week.

Mrs. Dr. Reynolds, of Reynoldsville, Pa., was one of the out-of-town guests at the Academy reception Friday evening.

Mr. Simon Crane, of Chicago, was a guest last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Potter on East Linn St.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beezer and their two children are visiting Mrs. Beezer's parents Mr. and Mrs. Ryan in Lock Haven.

Rev. J. Ellis Bell, of Tyrone, presiding elder of this district of the M. E. Church, attended the quarterly conference at this place Friday evening.

Miss Blanche Hays, and Miss Mary Blanchard left Saturday morning to visit friends at Bryn Mawr and Philadelphia.

Dr. and Mrs. Walters, of Harrisburg, attended the Academy reception Friday evening. They have a son attending this excellent institution of learning.

Miss Edna Goheen one of Tyrone's pretty and accomplished young ladies is a guest at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clemson south of town.

Mrs. Sara Brown, of Unionville, who has been a pleasant visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Harris for the past few days returned to her home Saturday.

William Harrison, better known in Bellefonte as "Bony" is up from Jersey Shore to assist his brother Charles in the big dinners and banquets at State College.

Mrs. Wm. Grauer, of Altoona, attended the graduating exercises of the Bellefonte High school held here Thursday afternoon. Her son Arthur was one of the graduates.

Mrs. Karl Decker and her accomplished daughter Miss Ruth of New York City are guests at the home of Mrs. Adaline and Miss Emma J. Aikens on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop street.

Mrs. Charles F. Harrison and Miss Hannah Beck returned recently from a pleasant visit with friends in Williamsport. While in that city Miss Beck had the misfortune of losing a valuable belt.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burkhart who have been pleasant visitors for the past four weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Beezer on Reynolds Avenue returned to their home at Jeannette Saturday.

Hon. B. Frank Keller of Bramwell, West Virginia, tarried for a few hours Monday in town. Judge Keller is President of the Alumni Association of State College, and was on his way to that place to be present at the annual meeting of that body.

Mrs. McCloskey of the Salvation Army transacted business last week in Lock Haven for the benefit of the good cause. Mrs. McCloskey is always at her post, and we all look forward for the time when she may still do much more good in Bellefonte and other places.

Miss Elizabeth Gephart, left Friday morning, for Philadelphia, where she spent Sunday with friends. On Monday she was joined by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gephart and proceeded to Princeton, N. J., where Mr. Wallace Gephart is a student and will graduate this week.

Robert Garman, of Tyrone, spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

Mr. Martin Bartley, of Bellefonte, is a guest of friends in Altoona.

Capt. W. A. Simpson, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bartley and son Thomas, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday with Mr. Bartley's parents in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Bradley Jr., of Niagara Falls, are here on a visit to Mr. Bradley's parents on North Spring street.

Harry Robb who has been visiting his parents in Bellefonte for the past ten days returned to his work at Pittsburg Monday.

Mrs. D. O Etters and Mrs. J. C. Meyer, attended the commencement at State College this week.

Jno. Blanchard departed on the late train Monday night on a business trip to Philadelphia to be absent a few days.

Mr. William A. Gephart, representative, of the Lock Haven "Evening Express," was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

A. Lester Sheffer, of Milroy, was an over Sunday visitor at the home of his father, Samuel Sheffer on East Curtin street.

Mr. John Whippo oldest son of Walter Whippo left Monday to visit relatives in Wilcox, Elk Co., for a period of a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Strohm, of Harlam, Iowa, are visiting at the home of their nephew, S. D. Ray on east Howard street.

F. S. Gerberich, a prominent citizen of Maysville, Ky., is a guest at the home of his brother, C. T. Gerberich on North Thomas St.

Miss Maggie Miles, of Port Matilda, daughter of ex-County Treasurer John Q. Miles, attended Main's circus at this place Wednesday.

Judge John G. Love, John M. Dale Esq., and Col. W. F. Reeder are in Harrisburg, to attend the Republican State Convention.

Mrs. F. P. Blair and Mrs. J. C. Harper attended the State College commencement this week; their sons were among the Graduates.

Mrs. Dr. VanTries after an absence of several days, visiting friends at Pine Grove and Rock Springs returned home Monday evening.

Mrs. M. H. Wilson, left Monday for Philadelphia, she will also attended the Commencement Exercises at Princeton College this week.

Rev. Elmer Williams, of Carlisle, passed through Bellefonte Monday evening on his way home to spend his vacation with his parents at Martha.

Joseph Beck, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Houser on Penns street returned to his work at Wilkinsburg on Sunday.

Joseph L. Montgomery, manager of the Pennsylvania Match Company is transacting business of importance in Philadelphia and Scranton.

Miss Mame Honan, of Lock Haven, has been a very pleasant visitor at the home of the Misses Picina on Allegheny street. She returned home Monday evening.

Mrs. John I. Olewine accompanied by her little son Harris, were passengers on the early train Tuesday to attend commencement exercises at State College.

Miss Mae Hudson, who has been a visitor at the residence of F. H. Thomas, Esq., is spending Commencement week at States College as the guest of Miss Helen Christ.

Mrs. Susan Small, Mrs. Clarence Hawthorne and Mr. Frank Bright, all of Sunbury, were guests last week at the home of W. H. Crissman on North Thomas street.

Ben Shellenberger, one of the jolliest men in Tyrone, attended the circus on Wednesday. Mr. Shellenberger is a liveryman and has the finest stock of horses in that town.

Mrs. Calvin Mallory, and daughter of Altoona were called to Bellefonte on Sunday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Mallory's brother-in-law, Mr. Erastus Robb.

Miss Alice Ishler left Saturday afternoon for Altoona where she attended the wedding of her friend Miss Ethel McCartney which took place Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Coke Bell have gone to Wilkinsburg where they will make their future home. Mr. Bell is manager of the stone and brick work for the Nicola Building Company.

Mrs. Ross A. Hickok and little daughter, Jennie Rankin Hickok, of Harrisburg, arrived in Bellefonte Friday and will spend the summer at Mrs. Hickok's parents' home, ex-Governor and Mrs. D. H. Hastings.

Messrs. Geo. L. Potter, James Potter, C. M. Bower, Henry Wetzel, Fred Kurtz, Calvin Harper, James P. Coburn, William P. Humes, C. T. Brungart, F. C. Montgomery and Francis Speer were among the Bellefonter's who attended commencement at State College Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Dale, Supt. and Mrs. F. H. Thomas, Capt. and Mrs. H. S. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Knisely, Mrs. C. M. Bower, Mrs. Geo. VanTries, Dr. Edith Schad and Misses. Faxon, Mary Meek, Caroline Orvis and Jennie Longacre were among the guests at the Alumni dinner at State College Tuesday.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

Makes delicious hot biscuit, griddle cakes, rolls and muffins.

An absolutely pure, cream of tartar powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Ex-Gov. D. H. Hastings was an arrival home Friday evening.

William H. Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, has been granted a pension of $6 00 per month.

Mrs. Harry Cowdrick and children have returned from a visit to friends at Niagara Falls.

F. W. Crider, wife and daughter attended the Commencement exercises at State College Wednesday.

Mrs. John Sharp and daughters, Eva, and Beesie, returned Wednesday evening from a visit to Mrs. Sharp's old home a Trenton, New Jersey.

Mr. Francis S. Rhoads, of Seattle, Washington, accompanied by his sister, Miss Rebecca Rhoads, of Bellefonte, attended the commencement exercises at State College Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Meese, Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Stitzer, Mrs. E. S. Dorworth, Mrs. A. O. Furst, and Messrs J. C. Meyer, C. M. Parrish; A. A. Dale and D. F. Fortney attended the graduation exercises at State College Wednesday.

Charles M. Schwab, Esq., president of the United States Steel corporation, accompanied by Mrs. Schwab and Dr. Marshall Ward, in their private car, passed through Bellefonte Tuesday evening en route to State College, where Mr. Schwab delivered the Commencement address Wednesday.

Edward Robb, brother of Supt. Nelson E. Robb, has accepted the position as passenger brakeman on the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. Mr. Robb has heretofore been employed at Roaring Branch as a book-keeper for a large lumber firm, We are glad to welcome him to Bellefonte, and wish him unbounded success in his new work.

Mr. Frank H. Gamel, our popular and efficient secretary of the Y. M. C. A., is off for a week to Mountain Lake Park, Maryland, to attend the Second Bi-ennial Conference of Association General Secretaries of the Young Men's Christian Association of North America. Bellefonte is very fortunate in having secured the services of such an able and effective worker among young men as Mr. Gamel. Under his management he has brought our home association up to the front rank.

By Telephone from State College.

Wednesday was the greatest day in the history of State College, an immense crowd being present at the graduating exercises, not half being able to gain admittance to the Chapel.

Everything passed off in the most satisfactory manner, but the great event, and the one that attracted so many, was the Commencement address by Charles M. Schwab of Pittsburg. It was just such a talk as one would expect from a man who occupies the position that he does in the commercial world. Full of sound advice and delivered in such an impressive manner that it held the attention of the vast audience from beginning to end. After he had closed, and the degrees been conferred, President Atherton announced that Mr. Schwab, for himself and wife, would donate $60,000 to the College for the purpose of enlarging the Chapel, and that Mr. Gilbert A. White, a former graduate and nephew of Ex-Gov. Beaver, would present $20,000 for scholarships, and also that the College had arranged to accept the offer of $100,000, made some time ago by Mr. Carnegie for a library.

The Faculty, students and friends of the institution are wild with delight, as it is more than they hoped for, and besides it presages an era of prosperity greater than their brightest anticipations.

Burned with Fire.

Maria, the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Steele, of Pine street, met with a serious accident while playing with lighted paper last Tuesday morning. Her mother had left her a few moments to go to another part of the house. She had not been gone long when she heard the child screaming. Hastily returning she found the little one enveloped in flames. In her frantic effort to extinguish the flames the mother was badly burned. Medical aid was summoned for the child, who pronounced the burns of a serious character, the flesh in places falling off. If the child recovers it is feared she will be badly disfigured.

—Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil monarch over pain.

"THE PASSING OF DAVID."

An Exciting Meeting of the Bellefonte School Board.

After having served for eighteen consecutive years as President of the Bellefonte School Board D. F. Fortney, Esq., was succeeded by Mr. George W. Rees, and Brother Fortney is not to blame for the change either as he was perfectly willing to serve in this capacity for eighteen years more, and although he and his friends made every effort to secure his re-election he was shy one vote, which was sufficient to retire him.

For some years back there has been a tendency to infuse young blood into the Board by electing some of our progressive young men, but until the last few weeks the old, "true and tried" had no idea that there was a movement on foot to oust the old officers who have served so faithfully and who had the idea that they had a life-lease to their positions.

A few days ago the rumor became current upon our streets that there would be some changes in the officers of the Board, and there was a great deal of buttonholing among a certain few, accompanied by significant winks, and everything was set up as far as the president was concerned early Monday. The plan to dethrone the balance of the dynasty failed at the last moment, so Honorable David was the only victim.

When the meeting was called to order Monday night every member was present and after the preliminaries had been gone through and the chair called for nomination of officers for the ensuing year, Major John P. Harris was on his feet like a flash and placed in nomination Colonel David F. Fortney for president. He had hardly gotten the words out of his mouth until Homer C. Crissman was up and, in a gracious little speech, presented the name of George Washington Rees of the West ward. The nominations were closed and a ballot taken, which was as follows:

For Fortney—Harris, Heinle, Mingle and Hon. David F. Fortney.

For Rees—Crissman, Waite, Quigley, Hardman P. Harris and George Washington Rees.

You will observe the courtesy of the candidates in voting for each other.

The tellers agreeing in their tally, President Fortney announced, in a subdued tone of voice which could scarcely be heard, that George Washington had picked up the plum.

Major Harris jumped up and commenced counting noses to know where he was at, but the young blood, thinking they had done enough execution, told him they would spare his scalp this time, and did not oppose his re-election, which was made unanimously, by acclamation.

Adjutant Quigley sat with his usual complacent smile waiting his turn, he had nothing to fear, for he was on both sides, and consequently was re-elected secretary without opposition. This closed the exciting features of the evening and there was no one very much hurt except Lieutenant Fortney. He asked that a recess could be had for ten minutes in order that he could retire to the centre of the school commons, to express his feelings as he desired, which he did in a way that only Sergeant Fortney can do. It took but a short time to finish the regular order of business. It was decided that at a special meeting to be held next Monday evening, the new president, George Washington Rees, would announce his Committees, and we would venture to bet, dollars to cherries that there will be some radical changes in their personal. It was also resolved that on July 7th there would be a meeting for the election of teachers for the coming year.

Now just one word to Mr. Fortney. You have been a faithful and efficient officer of the the Board, and have taken great interest and devoted a vast amount of valuable time to our schools. The people appreciate this and it was not their will that you should be deposed, but such things are constantly occurring, and the only thing you can do is to accept the situation as graciously as possible. The people like you. You have a heart within you as big as a pumpkin, and there is not a kind act that you can do, that you will not, and all that we ask is that you still show the same interest in the work, as, you have done in the past. And although you do not occupy the exalted position of President, but are only an individual member of the school board, take comfort in the fact that.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The Dark unfathomed caves of ocean bare;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its fragrance on the desert air."